THE BOMBAY COURIER.

[PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING.—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER].

VOL. XLII.] TUESDAY, 10 JUNE, 1834. [NO. 2343.

TO be sold by public auction, at the Godowns of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART AND CO., on this day, Tuesday, the 10th inst., at 12 o'clock, 17 Bales of Twist, Nos. 24 | 30 landed in a damaged state from the Brig *Mary*, from Liverpool. Terms, Cash.

Bombay, 10th June, 1834.

SALE BY AUCTION.—On Thursday next, the 12th June, YATES AND CO. will sell by Public Auction, 100 Hams, 50 Dutch Cheese, 100 dozens of Japan Tea Caddies, a quantity of Canary bird Seed, Pease, Beans, Packets of Flower and Kitchen Garden Seeds, 100 dozen of Windsor Soap, a large quantity of bottled Beer, Europe colored Table Cloths, a variety of Piece Goods, Woollen Socks, and Stockings, Children's Cotton Socks and Stockings, Gentlemen's Socks, &c. &c.

Meadow Street, 10th June, 1834.

NOTICE.

ON Thursday next, the 12th of June, YATES AND CO. will sell by public Auction on account of the parties concerned, 28 BALES of Woollen cloths. The Sale will commence at 11 A. M.

TERMS.—No lots will be delivered until paid for.

Meadow Street, 10th June, 1834.

EDULJEE CURSETJEE'S SONS, will sell by Public Auction, on Thur day, the 12th instant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at their rooms, in Meadow street, sundry articles of Household Furniture, the property belonging to the Estate of the late HENRY GRAY, Esq., deceased, consisting of Tables, Chairs, Couches, Chest of Drawers, Cupboards, Cots, some articles of Plate, Glass and Queen's Ware, Medicine Chest, a double barrel Gun, in Mahogany case, Carpets, Pictures, Books, Palanquin, Cooking Utensils, Saddlery, Wearing Apparel, and several other articles.

At 12 o'clock will be put up a Buggy, two Saddle Horses, a Poney and several Dogs, &c., all of which may now be seen at the late residence of the deceased, at Mazagon.

Bombay, 10th June, 1834.

A CARD.

JAMES PORTER begs to inform his friends and the public, that he is about to open in a few days, a TAVERN AND HOTEL, in the spacious premises, No. 10, Hummum Street, next door to Mr. Leggett's.

The accommodations of the House will at present, enable him to provide ten single beds, and two rooms for the reception of families.

J. P. only requests of the Public to do him the justice to give the arrangements he proposes for the conduct, comfort, and convenience of his house, a fair trial. His experience and respectability warrant him, he trusts, in the expectation of patronage and favor; and in pledging himself to the most anxious fulfilment of his duty and earnest devotion to the wishes and wants of his customers, respectfully solicits that favor to which he hopes he may give his house a claim to.—It but remains for him to say, that from the expenses to which he has gone, and his determination to support the character of what is so much needed in Bombay—a respectable house—he has little doubt that the Public will kindly encourage his efforts for their general advantage and resort.

A Table d'Hote will be laid at 12 o'clock daily.

TO BE LET—Several spacious and dry Godowns, situtated No. 10, Hummum street.

Apply to JAMES PORTER, on the premises,

Bombay, 10th June 1834.

EDULJEE MANOKJEE AND CO. have for sale the following fresh stores, vizt:—York Hams, Pine Cheeses, Tart fruits, Cabin Biscuits, Sugar Loaves, Bloom raisins, Turkey figs, Normandy Pippins, Pearl Barley, Tripe, Salted Tongues, Salmon, Pickled Herrings, Cod Sounds, Europe Butter, Dry herbs for stuffing Poultry, and a few casks of Allsopp's Pale Ale.

Appollo street, 9th June, 1834.

ADVERTISEMENT.

RUTTONJEE CURSETJEE, has the pleasure to announce to his Customers, that e has lately purchased a part of the Investment, brought out by Captain Thomas of the Ship *Berwickshire*, consisting of the following:—

Hodgson's Best Pale Ale of October brewing, in Butts and Hogsheads, Oilman's stores of all kinds, such as Sauces of sorts, Pickles, Salted Salmon, Red Herrings, Pine and Berkley Cheeses and Bacon, &c. &c. and Broad Cloth of Blue and Scarlet Colours, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Gloves, Silk Hosiery of sorts, and Gentlemen's Hats, Glass and Crockery ware from Neish,—and various other articles.

Bombay, 10th June, 1834.

FOR Sale—No. XIV of the QUARTERLY ARMY LIST.—Price Rs. 3 per copy.

FOR Sale—A case of double barrel'd Detonating FOWLING PIECES, just received from London.—PRICE Rs. 200 each,

DIROM, CARTER AND CO.

Bombay, 9th June, 1834.

TO BE LET—A commodious airy pleasant upper-roomed Bungalow, at Camballa, opposite to the Bee-hive, lately occupied by A. N. SHAW, Esquire. Apply to Moody SORABJEE VATCHA, Gandy, at his office, opposite to the Town Major's office.

Bombay, 10th June, 1834

FOR SALE.

THE INDIAN CALENDAR, for the present year, shewing the correlative dates according to the various modes of reckoning time among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MAHOMEDANS, and MALABARIANS. Price Rupees two.

FOR SALE—The BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANAC for the present year, containing Rules, Regulations, and other matter of local interest not previously published; together with a List of the Officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's Service now in His Highness the Nizam's Army. Price five rupees per copy.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office—A CODE OF SIGNALS, with a list of Vessels and their corresponding numbers in H. M. Service, and the Commercial Navy of Great Britain, together with those belonging to the Port of Bombay. Price, one rupee.

FOR SALE at the Courier office—The Oriental Sporting Magazine from No. 7 to 20, each No..... 3 0 0
Blank Powers of Attorney,..... 0 2 0
Do. Interest Bonds,..... 0 2 0
Do. Policies,..... 1 0 0
Do Bills of Lading per set,..... 0 2 0
Do. Respondentia Bonds,..... 0 2 0
Do. Bills of Exchange, per set,..... 0 2 0
Plans of the Island,..... 1 0 0
Traveller's Itinerary,..... 5 0 0
Insolvent Debtor's Act,..... 3 0 0

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed upon moderate terms.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE fine ship EARL of ELDON, of 600 tons, EDWARD THEAKER, Commander. This vessel has a Poop and excellent accommodations for Passengers, and will sail early in July, 1834, for London.

Apply at the office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART AND CO.

Bombay, 10th June, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE fine new fast sailing Ship BOMBAY PACKET, of 500 tons, JAMES GARNOCK, Commander, late of the Ship *Dorothy*, has excellent accommodations for Passengers, and will sail on or about the 1st July, 1834: has room for 150 to 200 ton, of Goods. Apply to Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART AND CO.

Rampart Row, 10th June, 1834.

FOR LIGHT FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO CALCUTTA,

THE fine new British built Ship "PRINCE GEORGE," of 500 tons, FRANCIS SHAW, (H. C. S.) Commander; has excellent accommodations for Passengers, and carries an experienced Surgeon; will have quick dispatch.

Apply to the Commander, at the Office of McGREGOR, EDMOND AND CO.

Bombay, 10th June, 1834.

PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE ORIENTAL, 512 tons, G. FIDLER, Commander. Carries a Surgeon, for plans of her Cabins apply to Captain FIDLER, at the Office of DIROM, CARTER, AND CO.

FOR FREIGHT OF OPIUM OR PASSAGE TO CHINA,

THE ISABELLA, 600 tons, D. BROWN, Commander. Has her Cargo engaged, and will sail on the 14th instant. Apply to Captain BROWN, at the Office Dirom, Carter and Co.

Bombay, 10th June, 1834.

FOR LIGHT FREIGHT TO CALCUTTA,

THE fine English built Brig MARY, of 344 tons, JOHN MORTON Commander; will positively be dispatched for the above port in all next week.—For terms of freight apply to McGregor, Edmond & CO.

Bombay, 10th June, 1834.

FOR PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE fine fast sailing Ship ALIQUIS, burthen per Register 671 tons, JOHN McFEE, Commander; has superior accommodations, and will meet with early despatch—For plans of the Cabins and terms of passage, apply to the Commander on board, or to DUNCAN GIBB, AND Co.

Dady's Buildings, 10th June, 1834.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVAL

Lieut. A. Hawkins, 8th Regt. N. I., from Broach.

DEPARTURES.

Major Ottey, 11th Regt N. I., to the Deccan.
Lieut Col. Gordon, 25th N. I., to England.
Surgeon R. Wallace, Medical Staff, to Mahabuleshwar.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTH.

On Thursday, the 5th inst., the Lady of Lieut. J. E. Parsons, 11th Regt. N. I., of a daughter.

DEATH,

On Friday, the 6th inst., Eliza Sophia, the infant daughter of Lieut. J. E. Parsons, 11th Regt, N. I.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

June 6th—Portuguese Barque Asia Felix, C. Antonia Pachico, Master, from Demaun 3rd June, 1834.
" 7th—The Hon'ble Company's Brig of War Euphrates, William Denton, Esq., Commander, from the Persian Gulph 16th May, 1834.

DEPARTURES.

" 6th—Ship William the Fourth, E. D. O. Fales, Master, to Calcutta.
Passenger—Thomas P. Phillips.
" 7th—Ship Palambam, George Willis, Master, to London.
Passengers—Mrs. Tracy, Col. Gordon, W. Tracy, and W Wright Esq's
" Do.—Ship Caledonia, J. T. Lancaster, Master, to China.
Passengers—6 Parsees and 7 servants.
" 8th—Ship Bombay Castle, Robert Wemyss, Master, to China.
Passengers—Mrs. Wemyss and 6 Natives.

A LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP—Hyacinth.
HON'BLE COMPANY'S GUARD-SHIP,—Hastings.
DO. SLOOPS OF WAR.—Benares and Elphinstone.
DO BRIG OF WAR,—Euphrates.
DO SCHOONERS,—Shannon and Royal Tiger.
DO. FLOATING CHAPEL,—Aurora.
FREE TRADERS,—Clyde, Gipsey, Mona, Diana, Mountstuart Elphinstone, Aliquis, Bombay Packet, Oriental, Mary, King William, Prince George, Berwickshire, and Majestic.
COUNTRY VESSELS—Shaw Byramgore, Prime, Francis Warden, Maackbar, Dadaloy, Hormusjee Bomanjee, Edmonstone, Earl of Clare, Hannah, Isabella, Abgarus, and Sulimany.
PORTUGUESE.—St. Anna, Cæsar, St. Francisco de Paulo and Barque Asia Felix.
ARAB.—Fazel Kurim, Ahmoody, Futtay Nesser, Shahool Hamud, and the Imaum's Brig Tawze.

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, 10 JUNE, 1834.

By private letters from England as late as the 8th of March, it appears that the members of the Law commission had not been appointed at that time. The cause of the delay is not stated, but Mr. Anderson, and Mr. Minchin were still mentioned as the individuals likely to be on the commission with Mr. Macaulay. The latter gentleman, we observe, sailed in the *Asia* on the 18th of February, for Bengal, and has probably, therefore, arrived there before this time.

With regard to the appointments in China the late accounts confirm what we previously stated,—viz., that Messrs. Davis, and Daniel are to be commissioners with Lord Napier. It is added, however, that the former it to receive a salary of £3,000, and the latter of £2,000 per annum only. If so, it is by no means likely they will consent to take the situations offered, after having, for a length of time, been in the receipt of at least quadruple the emoluments attached to them.

Most of our readers we presume will recollect M. Victor Jacquemont, the French naturalist, whose premature death occurred here about two years since, just as he had completed a long and interesting tour through the greater part of India, Tibet and Cashmere.

His journal, and other memoranda, were forwarded according to his direction to France, and have since been published under the auspices of the society which sent him out here, while his letters have been separately printed by his family, and have been translated and republished in England. The *Athenæum* for February contains some extracts from the latter which convey a very favorable idea of the work, but the Journal we understand is the most elaborate of the two publications, and abounds with observations not only on scientific subjects, but upon the distinguished individuals with whom the writer became acquainted in the country, and the society into which he was thrown. We believe there is some prospect of its being translated also, and sincerely trust that such will be the case. In the mean time we must refer our readers to the extracts from the *Athenæum*, which we have given below, as specimens of M. Jacquemonts correspondence.

We have taken no notice, hitherto, of the unpardonable misstatements of the *Bengal Hurkaru* with regard to the late unfortunate failure of the Forbes steamer; but they have become so outrageous at last that we can refrain no longer, though we return to the disagreeable subject with the greatest reluctance, and only when we have been forced, in self defence, to do so by repeated attacks upon the correctness of our statements relative to that vessel. We shall be as brief, however, as we possibly can. Setting aside, therefore, every thing of minor importance that has been said and insinuated by our cotemporary in favor of the Forbes, we proceed at once to his bold and most unfounded assertion that her speed averaged 6 knots an hour during the passage from Calcutta to Madras. This is made in reply to an observation of ours that appears to have excited his ire greatly, viz,—that the calculations of the Bengal committee were proved to be erroneous with regard the performances of the steamer during the first p tion of her trip. But figures will soon settle the qu tion at issue between us. The distance from Calcutta to Madras is 800 miles. The editor of the *Hurkaru*, it is true, makes it out to be 87 miles more in consequence of the route taken by the steamer. But if he be correct, the Committee are still in error as they have not in that case allowed for the time required to perform the greater distance in their estimates. This does not, therefore, improve their case at all. They calculated that the *Forbes* would proceed by the direct route, and they were mistaken. What is to prevent them from being mistaken again, calculating, as they do, upon the shortest route between Galle and Socotra? But to proceed with our figures. The true distance from Saugor to Madras is, as we have said, 800 miles. Now the steamer left the former place according to the Bengal Pilot's report, at 1 o'clock *p. m.* on the the 16th of April and arrived in Madras at 4 *p. m.* on the 23rd. She was, therefore, 159 hours on the passage. Divide the distance by this sum, and the mean rate of her speed will be 5 miles and the thirty second part of a mile an hour; and yet the *Hurkaru* has the assurance to say it was 6 miles an hour! But if we allow the editor the additional 87 miles for which he stickles it does not amount to 6 miles, nor any thing like it.—The question of speed however it set at rest in a still more unsatisfactory manner; for with the infatuation usual to individuals in the predicament the editor of the *Hurkaru* has placed himself, he makes a statement in the very same article in which he thus attempts to exaggerate the powers of the *Forbes*, that completely disproves all he says regarding her. He observes, for instance that "For several hours before she got clear of the Sandheads she could scarcely make way against a strong wind and sea, and a spring flood tide." And yet this vessel, if we are to believe the *Hurkaru*, is admirably adapted to contend against a high sea, a strong current, and the whole force of the south west monsoon with a boat of a hundred tons and upwards in tow.—The absurdities and contradictions of this paper, however, are too glaring to require further notice, and we therefore take leave of the subject with the firm resolution of never returning to it again.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,—FEB. 18.

THE PENSION LIST.

Mr. D. W. HARVEY rose to move for a select committee to inquire into and report upon the conditions for which each person received his pension. He might have been alarmed by the display of treasury supporters, had he not recollected that the Parliament was reformed—(a laugh)—but he appealed to the House whether my momentous question was thought by their constituents so important as the pension list? He was now addressing several members who were present when the question respecting the civil list was brought before the House, on the accession of his present Majesty to the throne, and when it was proposed that the pension list should be reduced to 144,000*l.* An hon. member, now the member for Dundee, then moved an amendment, and enforced it by various cogent, and, as the result proved, successful reasons, that the proposed list should be referred to, and scrutinized by, a select committee. That amendment was resisted, but it triumphed; it overthrew the government of that day, and it introduced the reformers of the present, and this was the first occasion since, when the pension list had been impartially and coolly submitted to the attention of the House. The people of England, he said, impeached the title of every pensioner, and he thought it fair that those who claimed under a title should be expected to support his title. If he should make an allusion to an individual pensioner, although in terms of kindness, he should excite the whole opposition of the court and all its frequenters. 'Hon. members would say that they had come down to the House intending to vote for the motion, but that when they had heard the democratic levelling attacks of the hon. member for Colchester against Lady A. or Lady L. they could no longer contain themselves, but, in defence of all that was privileged and titled, they were bound to oppose the motion. (A laugh.) He, therefore, would not touch with his unhallowed hands such holy and such spotless greatness. Doubtless the oldest dowager and the youngest and fairest spinster on the list, could prove the service by which she obtained a place there. The return, which was the object of his present motion was ordered by the House in May last, but was not yet on the table. (Hear.) In the unreformed House the hon. member for Merthyr Tydvil called for a return of the claims of Mrs. Arbuthnot to a place on the pension list, and that return was immediately granted. Why should more reluctance be shown by the reformed House of Commons? It would be an easy mode of evading the object he (Mr. Harvey) was known to have in view, simply to state in the return that it had pleased his Majesty to grant such and such a pension "to his right trusty and well-beloved cousin or best beloved friend," and therefore he owned he expected little good from them; but if a committee were to inquire into the sources of such royal pleasure, such evasion would be impracticable. He was accused of a want of gallantry in seeking to expose those mysterious services by which so many fair ladies found their way to the pension list, but he contended his was no ungallant motion. On the contrary, were he twenty-five years younger, he doubted not he should find great favour in the eyes of the pure and high-minded portion of the pensioned fair, if by such a motion as the present, he succeeded in drawing a distinction between those who really merited the favour they enjoyed, by the honourable services either of themselves or their relatives, and those who, by the mere exercise of royal pleasure, were enabled to luxuriate in lascivious indolence at the cost of the industrious classes of the country. The hon. member concluded by moving, "That a select committee be appointed to inquire into the consideration of each grant on the pension list, and report the same to the House."

Mr. HUME seconded the motion.

Lord ALTHORP said there was a great distinction to be drawn between the question whether a grant admitted to be legally granted had been properly granted, and the question whether a grant so legally made, should it appear to have been improperly made, ought

be rescinded. (Hear, hear.) Now, upon that disaction he was prepared to rest his opposition to the nourable gentleman's motion. Supposing then it ppeared to the committee that certain grants had been mproperly made, the question would be, what party ught to be visited with the consequence—who were he parties legally responsible for the error? Every ne must at once see that it was the respective ministers f the crown who alone were responsible, as it was in consequence of their recommendation the grants were made. Let the House then, he said, visit the responsibility on those on whom it ought to be visited, but let them not take away the legal grant they had bestowed on individuals, merely because, after a lapse of several years, it was discovered those grants were made in pursuance of improper recommendations. (Hear, hear.) Again, his Majesty had been advised to regrant these pensions; therefore, for the life of his Majesty, or the life of the holder of each pension, the grant was legal, and the advisers of the crown only were to blame. Since the accession of the King, the pension list had been reduced from 213,058*l.* to 75,0 *l.*, making a prospective reduction of 138,058*l.* He would admit that it had been a question for the House to consider whether any such sum should be granted at all. But the House had decided upon it. They had determined that pensions should be granted, and they had even fixed the amount. Having come to this resolution, having passed a law to that effect, he apprehended that the right of the pensioners was established by law. Every form of government must have the means of rewarding, encouraging, and supporting service, arts, and the distressed among its people He was aware, and he had never denied, that there were many persons who had been put upon the pension list that ought never to have been on it. (Cries of "Hear, hear," and bursts of laughter from the opposition side of the House, which were replied to by cheers from the Treasury benches.) At the same time it was desirable, for the sake of the public themselves, that when a pension was granted the person should be considered as having a legal right to it, and that he should not be deprived of it because the advice on which it had been originally given was bad. He would move, as an amendment, the following resolutions:—

That it appears from papers before the House that upon the accession of his late Majesty the charge for pensions on the civil list of England and Ireland, the hereditary revenue of Scotland, and the 4½ per cent. duties, stood as follows:—England, 74,200*l.*; Ireland, 67,377*l.*; Scotland, 37,191*l.*; 4½ per Cents., 24,290*l.*; total, 203,058*l.*

That on the accession of his present Majesty the charges of an analogous nature amounted to the following sums:—England, 74,20 *l.*; Ireland, 51,155*l.*; Scotland, 30,467*l.*; 4½ per Cents., 25,122*l.*: total, 180,944*l.*

That his present most gracious Majesty having placed at the disposal of Parliament his Majesty's interest in the hereditary revenues, in the droits of the Crown and of the Admiralty, as well as the casual revenues, both within the United Kingdom and in his Majesty's foreign possessions, two acts were passed, by which the legislature, in proof of dutiful attachment, assigned a civil list for the life of his most gracious Majesty, and raised further charges on the consolidated fund, thus providing for the honour and dignity of the crown, and for the support of the civil government.

That under these acts a sum of 75,0 *l.* was fixed as the amount of the pensions on the civil list of his Majesty, the balance of the existing pensions being otherwise provided for, by which arrangement, on termination of the existing interests, the whole charge of the pensions except the charge on the civil list, will become a saving to the public, and the charge for pensions, which is now 41,263*l.* below its amount in 182 , will be reduced eventually to 75,000*l*, being 138,058*l.* below that sum.

That under the provisions of the acts, the charge on the public has already been reduced since the accession of his present most gracious Majesty by the sum of 12,149*l*, and that the further reduction of the expenditure to the sum limited by the Civil List Acts is progressive, and has been fixed by law.

That it is the bounden duty of the responsible advisers of the crown to recommend to his Majesty for grants of pensions on the Civil List such persons only as have just claims on the royal beneficence, or who by their personal services to the crown, by the performance of duties to the public, or by their useful discoveries in science, and attainments in literature and the arts, have merited the gracious consideration of their Sovereign, and the gratitude of their country.

Mr. ROEBUCK said if the House had been induced to pass an improper law, if it had been misled to confirm improper rights, the best thing it could do would be to abolish the law and to destroy such rights. Every day that House was employed in curtailing rights and in abolishing laws. If in abolishing rights the House did any individual wrong, it was the custom to compensate the sufferer. If in abolishing these miscalled rights the House did no injury, but only placed the pensioners in the position in which they ought to have been, and in which they would have been, had not wrong been done in their favour, then it could not be said that the House was going beyond a proper exercise of its powers. In saying that these pensions were a legal right, and that the House ought not to disturb it, the noble lord had gone much further than he (Mr. Roebuck) or any democrat in that House had ever gone to disturb legal rights, by confounding the just and the unjust, and all that ought never to be confound. He protested against the vicious principle of his lordship's resolutions.

Mr. DIVETT, with great sorrow, announced his determination to vote against the ministers whom he would support as long as they supported their principles.

Lord EBRINGTON justified the amendment, for which he said he was determined to vote.

Mr. HUME said, of the immense sums which had been paid by the country in support of the pension list, it was grievous to reflect how small a portion had been appropriated to the use of the meritorious, to the advancement of great and noble objects of improvement and public advantage—how small a portion had been applied to the promotion of literature and science. Who were more deserving of being ranked on the pension list than the distinguished cultivators of literature and science? And yet how few of them had graced that list! though this was certainly one of the legitimate objects of such a list if it existed at all. Would it not the hon. member observed, be more honourable to that House—would it not be more honourable to his Majesty—to drive from that list unworthy objects, and to replace them by others who had by their services established a claim upon the gratitude of their country? To effect such a laudable object, redounding so much to the honour both of that House and of his Majesty, was certainly a legitimate ground for the inquiry of a committee, and one which could scarcely fail to afford to his Majesty great satisfaction. The three first names on the list had received 590,800*l.*, and the total amount received by all the pensioners in the list was about 11,000,000*l.* He therefore hoped the House would so vote as to separate honour from dishonour, and to cause the unworthy to be struck off the list

Mr. ROBINSON said, notwithstanding the feebleness of any defence which could be brought forward in support of the retention of the pension list, there was sufficient security in the constitution of the House itself that these abuses would still continue to exist. The question, however, rests on sure grounds and for this reason, a great deal of extraneous matter has been introduced into the debate in order to draw off the attention from the points at issue. (Hear.) Pensions have no existence after the decease of the Sovereign, for the civil list of a monarch is granted only during his life, and therefore at his death ceases to exist. With respect to the justice of the case, he (Mr. Robinson) could see no difference between those who gave the original grant and his Majesty's ministers who maintain its continuance.

Mr. S. RICE complained that members delivered speeches not for effect in that House, but for effect out of it. The pensions had been conveyed to individuals by law in the same manner as land; the grant of pensions was obtained by act of Parliament; and therefore he contended that a pension was conveyed to its possessor by a conveyance equivalent to that of land. (Loud cries of "No, no.") "Those honourable gentlemen," he continued, "who are opposed to me, will be pleased to answer me by argument. It is a subject which affords matter for argument and not for clamour." The civil list was in every body's hands before any sum was voted. In Mr. Hume's favourite year, 1792, the pension list was more than at present by 4 ,100*l.*" Eventually the saving would be 1 5,000*l.* a year, according to the steps already taken. The question before the House was in reality this:—Would they effect an immediate saving at the expense of a breach of contract, or would they wait until a saving fairly and justly accrued from the falling in of the lives of persons now enjoying pensions? What, he would ask, could be the result, what the use, of appointing such a committee as that now called for? Did they hope that any deduction could be made from the present amount? And if no such hope could be entertained, what could be gained by the inquiry except the indulgence of a useless and mischievous curiosity? The engagements entered into by the two (the civil list and the consolidated fund) acts between the crown and the public were in the nature of a contract. The crown surrendered its hereditary and its other revenues on one part, and on the other the public entered into engagements in consideration of the surrender thus made. The proposal now made by the hon. gentleman (Mr. Harvey) was that they should revise such parts of this contract as they thought it might be advantageous to them to get rid of. Was the House prepared thus to revise and alter their previous decision? Suppose a similar inquiry instituted into the military branch of the pension list, would they now call upon every officer to forfeit his pension unless he could show that his merits and services entitled him to it? It might, indeed, be expected that persons coming to great fortunes should resign their pensions, but they could not be compelled to do so. n proof, however, that there were such instances, he read letters from Mr. Charles Bathurst, resigning a pension of 6 0*l.*, "on account of his altered circumstances;" and one from the brother of Sir John Moore, resigning into the treasury 10 *l.* a year, which it would surely be allowed had been earned by that victorious general. Again, Mr. J. Hamilton Moore, the Newton of his time, might have ended his days at eighty years of age, had it not been for the timely interference of the crown. He would oppose the motion as useless and mischievous.

Sir S. WHALLEY supported the motion.

Sir R. INGLIS regretted that the noble lord had not placed his opposition to the motion upon higher grounds than those he had selected. He regretted that he had not made a stand against the popular cry against pensions, and at once declared that the crown possessed constitutionally the right to grant pensions as the reward of particular instances of science, merit, and personal distress, without giving any account of its motives or the grounds upon which such grants were made. The hon. member for Colchester had told them that that House would never be insensible to a case of real distress—that it would not fail to attend to such a case, and make adequate provision for it For his part he had no such confidence in the good feeling of popular assemblies. Ever since the Chamber of Deputies in France had refused to vote the pensions of the widows of persons killed during the three days of July, his confidence in popular assemblies had much diminished.

Lord MORPETH thought they might safely and properly abstain from inquiry into the past upon the understanding that a stricter responsibility should be exercised for the future. In his opinion ministers had taken the course of honour in opposing this motion, and he should not act like a man of honour if he shrunk from voting with them.

Mr. RUTHVEN felt none of the delicacy pleaded by gentlemen opposite about mentioning names. What had Mary and Eliza Gosset done to deserve 1,300*l.* of the public money in five years? What had Sir R. Hunter done for his 288*l.*? Sir J. de Conroy, the Earl and Countess of Errol also appeared. What public service had the countess performed and what was Harriet Arbuthnot's claim to 9,365*l.*?

Sir E. CODRINGTON complained of the low rate at which public service was rewarded, especially in the navy; but he approved the inquiry, for he felt assured that pensions, honourably earned, would not lose by having the consideration for which they were granted known to the world.

Mr. STANLEY said, that a government willing to court popular applause would yield to this motion, but the House had no right to controul the crown in its application of the fund which Parliament placed at its disposal. He objected to the proposed inquiry, not because he defended the grounds upon which pensions had been granted, but because in his opinion the claims of justice to the parties, respect for the compact entered into with the crown, and deference for all the feelings of honour and delicacy, debarred their going into the inquiry. (Hear.) From the lowest to the highest in the state, from the individual whose interests were affected by a turnpike road bill to the solemn treaties made with other nations of the world, the principle was that that which had been sanctified by the faith of Parliament was binding as to the rights of the parties affected, unless set aside with the consent of those parties. (Hear, hear.) If it were now to become an established principle that one government might set aside the acts of another—once do that, and that House would no longer have claims to be thought a consistant body; the rights of property would be trampled upon; our engagements with other nations would not be respected, but would become the laughing-stock of the world; there would be no stability for any thing, but the government and the rights of individuals would fluctuate from day to day upon the breath of popular opinion. (Hear, hear.) He called upon the House not to look into particular evils which it was not in their power to cure—not to dive into forgotten scandal or idle slander—not to drag old, weak, and infirm persons to plead their age as a privilege before a committee of the House of Commons—(hear, hear)—but to be contented with marking out a course for the future by which the evils now so justly complained of would be avoided. (Hear, hear.) Let them tell the wise and just among their constituents that they had provided against future abuse without breach of previous contract, and he was much mistaken if they did not say they had done well.

Mr. O'CONNELL said the motion was for inquiry—not to strike off a pension, but to ascertain wherefore it was granted; but the reformed House would not be what they called themselves if they did not get rid of those pensions altogether. He denied that any contract existed, and he contended that it was in the power of the House of Commons that the name of every person to whom a pension had been improperly granted should be struck out. The right hon. baronet had been obliged to cut down the salaries of the clerks, writers, and shipwrights, until he had hardly more than skin and bone. Under these circumstances was it proper that the Sophias and the Harriets should have pensions lavished on them? What had Mr. Ashurst done for his pension? They talked of honour and honesty—why, they who fought the country's battles were starving, while those who flattered and cajoled, received their pensions.

Sir R. PEEL said that his personal feelings would induce him to support the motion after the charges that had been brought against former governments—charges implying the commission of acts of the most objectionable character. But he would not suffer private feelings to influence him in what he felt to be his duty on public grounds, and he should oppose the motion, because he was satisfied that, if carried, it would tend to overthrow the rights of the crown, and would inflict individual injustice as far as the receivers of the pensions were concerned. (Hear, hear.) He could say boldly that there were not five cases on the list in which Parliamentary influence had been the ground of granting these pensions. He saw in the list the names of persons of great title, who, not having the means to support their rank, had been deemed worthy the attention and aid of the crown. Former Parliaments considered these good grounds. The present House was at liberty to declare that no such persons should be assisted for the future. In the list were the names of those who had rendered important services to their country, and the names of several of the members of the families of persons who had done so. There might be services lavishly rewarded, and pensions without record of the services for which they were granted. And here he could not help observing that the levity which had occurred when names of individuals had been mentioned in the course of the evening was not very seemly or decorous—(hear, hear)—as if the ground for granting a pension to a lady was of itself sufficient proof that no public service had been rendered. (Hear, hear.) He begged the House to recollect that although it might not have been by the lady to whom the grant had been made the public service had been rendered, yet that such service had been performed by her relations. (Hear, hear.) He could very well conceive cases in which persons had performed meritorious public acts, and who had been offered rewards by the government of the day, but who had implored that the bounty of the crown should not be bestowed upon themselves, but that it should be reserved for the members of their families. (Cheers.) It might be very well to talk of Gertrudes, and Marias, and Elizas; but hon. gentlemen, merely because they saw those names in the pension list, had no right to state on mere surmise or suspicion that these pensions had not been deservedly granted. (Hear, hear, hear.) The Misses Gossett who had been alluded to, were daughters of an old public servant, and there were seven Handfields, sisters, who received each 68*l.* a year. He (Sir R. Peel) found their father Col. Handfield, an old, faithful, and, what was rare in Ireland, an economical public servant, and the government was willing to shew its sense of his conduct. He said his daughters would at his death be destitute and to them he devoted the reward intended for himself. He, therefore, (Sir R Peel) asked a sum of money for these ladies, and the crown, instead of coming to Parliament for a grant, gave them these small pensions He asked whether respect for the monarchy could be maintained or upheld when, after having given to the crown the power of granting pensions, without saying that the exercise of that power should be called in question, the House of Commons should determine to investigate each case with the view of getting rid of those which might not meet with eneral approval? (Hear.) He would, therefore, join with his Majesty's government in resisting the motion.

Mr. HALCOMB would support the amendment.

Mr. HARDY said the persons whose names were on the list would suffer more from the tone of the noble lord's amendment than from the enquiry. He knew gentlemen whose widows held pensions, and their earnest desire was for fair enquiry. Was one act in a hundred to disgrace ninety-nine deserving persons? He did not wish that those who enjoyed pensions with clean hands and spotless honour should suffer the least annoyance; and it was for their sakes, and for their sakes alone, that he should support the proposition for enquiry, being convinced that investigation would only set them right with the public, and furnish a much better security for the proper distribution of the royal bounty than the abstract recommendation of the noble lord.

Mr. D. W. HARVEY in reply, denied that those who instigated the motion intended anything that was unfair. They were perfectly willing that advanced age and extreme youth should be spared as objects worthy of the solicitude of the crown, though they were undoubtedly unwilling to have the public money lavished on undeserving persons. Earl Grey, when Lord Howick, had said that pensions were got by what means the Lord only knew, and for what perposes the devil only knew." (Hear, hear, and laughter.) These were sound Whig doctrines of the olden time; but although Lord Grey formerly condemned pensions without reservation, the members of his administration now defended the system with all the eloquence and power they possessed. The best speech of the evening in favour of his motion was delivered by Lord Althorp against it. He would only add that, in denying enquiry, the noble lord would be adding insult to sorrow, and bringing down upon the government the justly-excited indignatian of the country.

The House then divided, when there appeared—For the amendment, 19 ; against it 182; majority, 8.

As soon as the numbers were announced, and before the re-admission of strangers to the gallery, it was stated by Mr. Harvey that he did not consider himself bound by this majority, but would take the opportunity of the committee of supply to renew his motion; and upon that occasion he should move a call of the House. Adjourned.

Tuesday, February 25.

THE EAST INDIA COMPANY AND THE BOARD OF CONTROUL.

Colonel Evans said, he had a motion to make in reference to a most important question, which, he understood, was now pending in the Court of King's Bench, where it appeared the plaintiffs and defendants were the King's government and the directors of East India company. Now, there was a possibility that the point at issue might be so decided as to commit the whole of the directors of the East India company to his Majesty's gaol. (A laugh.) He only spoke of the possibility of such an occurrence, and should it take place, all the affairs of the vast government over which the directors now presided, would be thrown into confusion, and their power put an end to. In a financial point of view the consequences were most serious, involving not less than from 3000,000*l.* to 4000,000*l.* actually and contingently 40,000,000*l.* or 50,000,000*l.*, as also the risk of war. He understood, however, that no objection would be made to granting the papers which he had to move for. The honourable member concluded by moving that a humble address be presented to the throne, praying that "his Majesty would be pleased to order to be laid before that House all papers concerning the late application in the Court of King's Bench for a mandumus to compel the directors of the East India Company to send certain orders to India required by the Board of Controul."

Mr. STUART M'KENZIE, in the absence of his right honourable friend, the President of the Board of Controul, begged to signify that there was no objection on his honourable friend's part to grant the papers moved for by the honourable member for Westminster.

Mr. CUTLAR FERGUSSON said that, as one of the members of the court, he was glad that the papers had been moved for and granted, as the matter was one of considerable importance to the government of India.

The address was then agreed to. Adjourned.

Friday, February. 28.

SUGAR DUTIES

Lord Althorp moved the House into committee, and proposed that the amount of duties should be the same as last year, at least up to July 5. The present circumstances of the East and West Indies, and of this country, appeared to him to make any change of the duty unreasonable, and he moved, therefore, that the duties on molasses and sugar be continued ... Mr. C. Fergusson had hoped that after 2,00,00,*00l.* had been granted to the West India interest, some attention would have been paid to the East. The sugars of the East Indies were subject to a disproportionate duty.

Mr. Ewart also strongly objected to this resolution of the government, but neither gentleman would proceed further at present than protest a ainst its injustice .... Mr. Warburton referred to the experiments of Dr. Rue to show the bounty derivable from the export of refined sugar, and argued that this heavy tax on one of the necessaries of life, ought to be considered when they were discussing the general question of relief from the burthens of people .. Mr. Hut and Mr. R. Todd hoped the noble lord would explain the grounds of his resolution .. Lord Althorp said the only ground upon which he proposed that these duties should be continued without alteration, was, as he had stated, merely a question of time He thought, considerating the present state of the West India colonies that this was the most expedient course which the House could adopt, as a different course might endanger the success of the measure passed last session with respect to West India property. (Hear.) That was the ground on which he proceeded .. Sir R. Peel said that this was a most gross and palpable act of injustice to India, and they might depend upon it that there was a growing inteligence among the natives of India that would teach them to feel it keenly. He hoped the question would be fully discussed, for none could be more important. He was also anxious to know whether this arrangement was to be permanent or not ... Colonel Davis said the sugar refiners of England got the exportation bounty Mr Stewart said the experiments alluded to (those of Dr Rue.) were a disgrace the science, and were a series of bungling from beginning to end .... Mr. Stanley was glad to find the House unanimous on the necessity of a speedy asimilation of the duties between the colonies; but no new experiment should be made on the West Indies until the abolition of slavery had had its fair trial. The hopes of its success increased daily, and it would be unwise to mar those hopes by premature alterations The West Indies must be freed from their restrictions, before the question of equalization could be considered; and this debate would shew those whom it concerned, that they must lose no time in preparing for the change. ... Sir J. Graham, in reply to Mr. Baring, said, that the slave trade under the French flag was well nigh extinct; but that at Cuba the horrid traffic continued. The admiral on the station had received orders to surround the island, and now force had been sent to enable him to suppress the slave trade there... Dr. Lushington said, we had a right to receive from foreign countries more power to suppress slavery, after the costly example we had set them. This example should have fair play, not only for the sake of England and her colonies, but for the sake of the world; and he would therefore oppose any present change Mr Gladstone said, the utmost caution was necessary; in one island the blacks had beaten the whites, and no pretext should be given for further violence . Mr. Lyall reminded the House, that India paid a tribute of four millions a year, for which she received nothing.

CHINA TRADE.

On Monday, at the City of London Tavern a numerous party of gentlemen interested in the China trade was held. J. H. Palmer, Esq., in the chair. The attempts of the merchants to obtain from the Board of Controul the necessary regulations to enable private individuals to take the place of the East India Company in the China trade had failed, and the merchant at this late hour was as much in the dark, as if no act of the kind had passed. The first point was to know that the teas in the Company's warehouses were to be disposed of; the second, the mode of levying the duties on teas; and the third respected the duties to be levied on British ships in the port of Canton. This latter regulation appeared an invention formed expressly to throw difficulties in the way. The intentions of the East India Company, as to making advances on tea cargoes, the power of the commissioners to extend the limits of the port of Canton—on all these points the answers of the executive had been withheld to the 13th instant. On this account a vast quantity of shipping that would have been employed, lay useless in the docks.

It was now settled that:—

The East India Company would transmit orders to their agents in China and the Indian governments to make advances (for this year to the amount of 1,200,000*l.* sterling, and more in years to come) on cargoes to be shipped in India and China for this country. That the rate of exchange for bills shall be fixed at the time of making the current advance. That parties may take advantage of the East India Company's offer, to draw directly on their government at Calcutta. That the scale and mode of collecting the duties on tea shall not be changed till after the 14th of April next. That the port of Canton extended to the limits of the Bocca Tigris; that no other port in China could be under the commissioners until named in the London *Gazette*, nor could clearance for any other port be noticed. The committee advise the merchants that due attention be paid at the time of

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making their shipments of the different sorts of tea at Canton, from the difficulty which may otherwise exist on the part of the revenue officers in this country in assessing the duties upon the respective kinds, the difference in duty between Bohea and Congou being 8d. per lb., and between Congou and Souchong 10d. per lb. To obtain at Canton certificates, attested by the consulate, of the respective sorts when shipped, which, though not conclusive evidence, will be the best proof which can be adduced in case of dispute in the assessment of the duties in this country. The committee further suggest in the report, that they may be permitted, on behalf of the importers of India and China produce, to consider whether any and what mode should be adopted for continuing hereafter that principle of periodical public sales which has so long continued through the East India Company with advantage to the buyers as well as to the sellers, and with benefit to the port of London. It will, at the same time, be an object with the committee, in taking this matter into their consideration, to endeavour to establish an uniformity in the weight notes and warrants to be issued by all the public docks in London, thereby affording the greatest degree of security in the sales, and giving every practicable facility to the transfer of the property which the documents may represent.

On the motion of Mr. Lyall and Mr. Crawford, the report was approved, and thanks were voted to the chairman and committee.

Mr. H. Palmer, on behalf of himself and the committee, expressed his acknowledgment of the honour done them. The committee and the trade were much indebted to Earl Grey and Lord Althorp for the liberal manner in which they had conducted themselves during the negotiation. (Hear, hear.)

The meeting then adjourned.

THE BOARD OF CONTROUL AND THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.

THE differences existing between the board of controul and the directors of the East India Company, respecting the claims of the Calcutta bankers upon the King of Oude, has arrived at a stage when discussion can be protracted no longer, but either one party or the other must give way. An application having been made to the Court of King's Bench for a mandamus to compel the directors to forward to the governor-general a despatch in accordance with the views of the board of controul, it becomes necessary for the directors to consider whether further resistance to the authority of the board will not be equally injudicious and useless. There can be no doubt of the wisdom and policy of the principle of non-interference adopted and acted upon by the company as a general rule; but it would be pushing this principle to an inconvenient and perhaps dangerous extent, to say that under no possible circumstances it should be departed from. If exceptions be admitted, it is worth considering whether the character of the company's policy would be seriously compromised by allowing the case of the Calcutta bankers to form one. It is certain that to some extent, at least, the claim is founded in justice. It has received the sanction of Lord Cornwallis, Lord Teignmouth, Marquis Wellesly, and Marquis Hastings. It has been admitted with more or less of qualification by able men of business and faithful servants of the company, such as Mr. Cherry and Mr. Lumsden. The parties have constantly used all the means within their power to enforce their demand, and the grounds upon which it has been resisted have been those of convenience and expediency. Doubt may, indeed, exist as to the proper rate of interest, and to the amount which under this head is justly due; it should be recollected that it is not proposed by the board that the claim should be satisfied to its full extent, but that the question of interest, as well as the details with respect to the time and mode of payment, should be left open to negociation.

But whether the board of control is right in recommending that the claims of the Calcutta bankers should be pressed upon the attention of the Sovereign of Oude, or the court of directors in maintaining the contrary opinion, the question now is, what can the latter gain by resistance? The law, whether wisely or not, has given the board the power of enforcing its own line of policy; the directors may remonstrate, but they can do nothing further. Under these circumstances, what possible good can be achieved by a protracted resistance to that which cannot be averted. If the board are determined to carry their decision into effect, all opposition on the part of the directors must be unavailing. That they *are* so determined their recent proceedings sufficiently predicate. Perseverance in opposition becomes, therefore, at once unwise and undignified—unwise, because it will excite angry and hostile feelings in two bodies, between whom the public good requires that the best understanding should exist—undignified, because it can end only in defeat, and, being useless, will have the appearance of being vexatious. The court have taken their own view of the question they have justified it by a minute detail of facts, and an elaborate array of arguments. In doing this they have performed their duty to themselves, their constituents, and their country. They have placed upon record the reasons for the line of policy which they have hitherto pursued, and to which it was their most anxious wish to adhere, and have thus exonerated themselves from all blame that may attach to a contrary course. If the proposed interference be inexpedient, or dishonourable, or injurious, the reproach of it lies not with them, but with the power which coerces them. By transmitting the required instructions, they will act only ministerially, and in this conviction it will be the wiser and the better course to comply, since compliance will not convey approbation, and perseverance in refusal cannot command success.—*Atlas, Feb.* 23.

EAST INDIA SUGAR.

The very interesting conversation (for it could not be called a discussion) which took place in the House of Commons of Friday night, on the renewal of the sugar duties, has led several correspondents to address us on the sentiments and opinions addressed to the House and the country on that occasion. We have not, of course, room for the insertion of their letters; and as the subject has been so often discussed before, we need scarcely even state the outline of their arguments. There are two of them, however, which seem to call for a brief notice, the one signed "Anti-Monopolist," and the other from Dr. Ure

The former, as the name implies, declares himself strongly against the higher duties imposed on East India sugar, as compared with those on which the same article from the West Indies is admitted, which thus give the West India colonies the monopoly of our markets. These discriminating duties affect not only sugar, but rum, coffee, and other kinds of tropical produce. While West India sugar is allowed to be imported on a duty of 24s. the cwt., that from our East India possessions is subjected to a tax of 32*s.* per cwt. The difference between the duty on the gallon of rum, according as it comes from the East or the West, is 6*s*.. and on the pound of coffee 3*d*. We are ready to own that there can only be one intelligible ground for the maintenance of the apparently unjust distinctions,—namely, that our West India plantations are placed under more severe restrictions in the conduct of their trade than our East India possessions, and that the additional duty on the latter was intended to balance the disadvantages of the former. Being both parts of the same empire, they ought otherwise to be placed on a footing of perfect equality in the admission of their produce into our markets on the same taxes. It would therefore be incumbent on the West India body to show that they laboured under such disadvantages, compared with Hindoostan, as made it necessary to grant them a protection of 8*s*. in the cwt. of sugar, 6*s*. in the gallon of rum, 3*d*. in the pound of coffee. To say that living is cheaper in the East than in the West Indies, and to allege such a fact as a ground of exclusion for East Indian produce, is one of the greatest of absurdities. By that rule we ought to graduate our Costom-house duties, not according to the nature of the produce on which they are imposed, and the relation of the country from which that produce comes to the rest of the empire, but according to the relative abundance of the population or diminished demand for labour; and were we to wait, in equalising the duties, for the establishment of an equality in these respects, we might wait for ever.

This principle being admitted, we contend that the West Indians have shown no peculiar disadvantages imposed by the laws or the policy of the mother country on them, in contradistinction to their fellow-subjects in the East, for which they ought to be compensated by a peculiar protection. We suspect, therefore, that it was not because they had justice on their side, but because they were more strongly represented in the Legislature than the natives of Hindostan, that the West India planters obtained their qualified monopoly. Those who now call for its abolition, therefore, plead not only the original vice of its establishment but bring forward the compensation of 20,000,000*l.* granted the planters last year, as a reason why the nation should be free to take its supply of sugar indiscriminately from all parts of the empire.

It was with considerable pleasure that we observed the most enlightened members of the House who spoke on the question, and particularly His Majesty's Ministers, taking this view of the matter, and that they seemed to consider the equalization of duties on East and West India produce as merely a question of time. With this admission, it would be unreasonable to push for a change in the *present Session*, while the grand experiment of Colonial enfranchisement is still in progress. That experiment ought not to be crossed by any disturbing cause which we can ward off, and probably the very alarm that, by the introduction of sugar from the East on equal terms with their own, the price of the article would fall, while by the abolition of slavery its quantity would decrease, might indispose the colonial assemblies from carrying the great measure into effect with that zeal and cordiality which they now evince.

With respect to Dr. Ure's letter, we have no hesitation in saying that it appears a complete reply to the attack of the hon. member for Lancaster; but there seems scarcely any necessity for a reply, when the honourable member with becoming candour has himself made the retraction which appeared in our yesterday's paper. The communication of the Doctor enters into the details of his experiments with a minuteness which would hardly interest the general reader of a newspaper. We are quite convinced of the result which all his experiments tended to establish—that the overtaxed people of this country have have been paying bounties of from 5*s*. to 7*s*. or 8*s*. on every cwt. of refined sugar exported for the consumption of foreigners, in order to keep up its price in the home, market against themselves. They have thus been double losers. The revenue has lost the amount of the bounty, or the excess of the drawback reclaimed over the import duty paid, and the public lost more than 700,000*l.* in the increased cost of that which they retained for home consumption.—*Times, March*, 5.

RAILWAYS

No less than twelve private bills for railways received the royal assent during the last session of Parliament; and we have reason to believe that a still greater number will be applied for in the present session. We congratulate the country on the fact, because we consider that the facility of intercourse which this novel mode of conveyance will promote between large towns and the remote districts, is the immediate precursor of extensive improvements and of increased national wealth.

It is a singular feature in the constitution of an Englishman that, with all his patriotism, he will seldom acknowledge the domestic prosperity of his country. When he does so, his assent is given with reluctance. In the most thriving state of our agriculture, gradual decay, national poverty, and impending distress have ever been John Bull's favourite topics. Whenever the internal condition of the country has been the theme, it has always been his *pleasure* to draw from it the most *unhappy* inferences—he hastens to his conclusion with an apparent satisfaction which is quite unintelligible to the subjects of other states. The habit is peculiar to himself—foreigners pride themselves upon national properity; and the bare proposition of general decay, supported by similar premises and applied to *their* respective countries, would excite a smile in a Frenchman, astonishment in the Dutchman, and indignation in the American. This habit of discontent, however, is so far harmless that it neither checks individual enterprize, nor cramps individual energy. The recent establishment of railways may be admitted as a proof that let Englishmen grumble as they may, they are still energetic, speculative, and adventurous. At the crisis when it was asserted that England had exhausted the full measure of her wealth, and that the only escape of an increasing populatoin from famine depended upon emigration, the genius of Englishmen hit upon an expedient which, by affording a ready market to the produce of distant parts of the country, must encourage an extended and improved tillage; and thus, by creating a new demand for labour, not only absorb the present superabundant working population, but call an additional supply into existence. The fears entertained by political economists as to the means of supporting our present comparatively scanty population, will probably be regarded by a future generation in much the same light as we view the alarms of our honest ancestors lest a funded debt of a million or two should prove too heavy a burden upon our national resoures.

The advantages of local situation, though of the first importance to commercial communities, are now too well known to require elucidation; and rapid circulation is no longer the *secret* of general opulence. In new colonies the first settlers invariably seize upon the coast and the banks of navigable rivers. When such desirable spots are fully occupied, and the interior of the country becomes gradually inhabited, more artificial modes of communication are established by means of roads and canals; these, however, owing to the expense of carriage by the former, and of delays by the latter, occasion a partial distribution of their benefits, and the neighbourhoods of great towns monopolize the market, whilst the produce of remoter farms is altogether excluded from the competition. The railway, by combining the advantages of both modes of conveyance, without the disadvantages of either removes these inequalities; it surpasses the rapidity of the road, and at the same time falls short of the rates of the canal; it confers universal benefit by rendering the markets accessible to the whole productive community, and thus enables one part of the state to relieve the necessities of the other it breaks down the monopoly of the towns by placing distant farmers nearly upon a footing with contiguous cultivators; it increases the price of remote lands by creating a demand for their produce it gives an additional value to property, such a inland coal-mines, woods, and stone-quarries, which from the disadvantages of situation, have been suffered to lie comparatively dormant and neglected and its ultimate effects must be to advance the general prosperity of the country, by increasing the resources, and enhancing the value of labour.—*Atlas, March* 2.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Correspondance de Victor Jacquemont avec sa Famille et plusieurs de ses Amis, pendant son Voyage dans l'Inde (1828—1832). [*Jacquemont's Correspondence with his Family and Friends during his Travels in India.*]

IT is to be regretted that the editor has not prefixed to this work some notice of Jacquemont's early life habits, and education; or at least, explained in his notes the references that the young naturalist makes to his various adventures. Means, however for remedying in some degree this deficiency, are not wanting; Jacquemont, the most candid of letter-writers, so completely opens his heart and mind to his correspondents that it requires but little skill to form a pretty correct picture of his character from the traits which he undesignedly reveals. He was young man of warm affections, acute judgement, and enterprising disposition, devoted from his earliest years to the study of Natural History, he desired to carry on his favourite pursuits in fields hitherto unexplored; this desire was increased by a love of adventure almost chivalrous—to him,

If a path were dangerous shown,
The danger's self was lure alone.

His chivalry, however, was that of the nineteenth century; it was sobered by strong common sense, and by the habits of cool investigation which his peculiar studies fostered. A more cheerful, light-hearted, merry youth, never left the shores of Europe; he resolved to be pleased with everything; he enjoyed the good and extracted a laugh from the evil; in every adventure, trifling or serious, he found themes for merriment and whether the laugh was with him or at him, was a matter of indifference. He seems, indeed, a kind of epistolary Cruikshank, dashing off his graphic sketches with all the liveliness and rapidity of that clever artist; but like him, frequently "pointing a moral," and suggesting useful reflections, not the less forcible because they seem incidental. In these letters, Jacquemont rarely alludes to scientific subjects; he has not, consequently, anticipated the interest that all naturalists must feel in the future publication of his valuable manuscripts; he details to his correspondents chiefly traits of character, sketches of society, and descriptions of adventures, matters more interesting to general readers, and, perhaps, in themselves, not less useful to the public.

For his amusements and employments on shipboard, we must refer our readers to the beginning of the first volume: it may, however, serve as an illustration on his character, to mention, that the books from which he studied English were Lalla Rookh, and Tristram Shandy, and that he regarded the latter, one of the best books ever published.

Our first extract shall be his account of Brazil and Don Pedro.

Brazil is the abomination of desolation. Figure to yourself some hundreds of viscounts and marquises, with gold keys, and five or six stars of gold, silver and diamonds of all sorts and sizes, embroidered on their dresses; ignorant, cowardly, subservient to all the pleasures of the Emperor; below them, no respectable middle class, nothing but a small number of roguish retail traders, mostly whites: then a frightful number of black slaves, who live a few years, and die without leaving any posterity. The negroes are compelled to work by the whip; a small portion of the profit arising from their labours is devoted to their support, and to providing a covering for the loins; the rest goes to pay for the carriages, the cambric shirts, and the silk stockings of the three hundred marquises. Depose Don Pedro, all the provinces separate into federative republics, anarchy springs up every where; immediately after, come the revolts of the blacks, and European domination in Brazil is at an end. Keep the Emperor, but abolish the slave-trade; there is no longer any labour, no longer revenue for anybody; all must quit, to escape death by famine; and you will see arriving in the gambling-houses of London and Paris three hundred marquises, with their stars and gold keys. Nothing but the *statu quo* is possible The Emperor, who in all honest sincerity, has taken up the constitutional theories of Benjamin Constant, is well convinced of this fact, and governs accordingly. He lives from hand to mouth, and leaves futurity to take care of itself. Don Miguel is greatly beloved in Rio Janeiro—because it is he who has consummated the separation of Portugal from Brazil.

The few political journals in this country are conducted by foreigners, generally Frenchmen. The Emperor cannot enforce on his subjects—his baboons as he calls them (for he often says that the Brazalians are an inferior order of monkeys)—the liberty of the press. Several editors have been assassinated in the streets for telling disagreeable truths. This has disgusted the others, and they, consequently, keep silence

The Emperor, who, undisguisedly, despises his subjects, and who is certainly worth a hundred times more than the sprigs of nobility and wealth that surround him, is, nevertheless, not a bit too far above his courtiers in character; he excels in driving with long reins through the narrow and populous streets of Rio, without running over posts or passengers; he is rather coorse in his tastes, often brutal in his manners and conversation—and yet he is one of the most distinguished men in the country.

If this be a just character, and from other sources, we believe it, if anything, too favourable, Don Pedro was but little loss to Brazil, and will be no great acquisition to Portugal.

Our traveller left Paris a firm believer in the orthodox liberal creed of that day; in which dislike of what he believed to be the general character of English habits and English policy formed then a prominent article. Moroseness in private life, intense selfishness in every national transaction, was the character given of England by every "liberal" on the continent—nay, there were some whose aspirations were offered for the success of Russia in wresting from us the Indian territories because the downfal of British power was deemed essential to the moral and social regeneration of Europe. Jacquemont sailed full of those notions, but he had not reached the Indian Ocean before the process of his conversion was begun. At the Cape, he says—

The colossal extension of the English power is really a blessing; there are, doubtless, many iniquities, many odious frauds, in the national and colonial administration of this government, but it everywhere proscribes atrocities. In particular, it has honourably and honestly waged war against the slave-trade. A single slave has not been imported into the territories of the Cape since its conquest. The consideration due to the fortunes of the Dutch colonists, who form the great bulk of the inhabitants of this settlement, have not, as yet, permitted the establishment of regulations for the final abolition of slavery.

Jacquemont, however, praises the French government for not having acted on such rigid principles. All young men, especially if they be liberals, adopt some whimsical theory: our young naturalist's [redacted] that tempests and hurricanes exist only in the descriptions of crazy poets and imaginative travellers. It needed ocular demonstration to remove this strange prejudice, and that he had with a vengeance soon after his arrival at the isle of Bourbon

February 10th 1829.

When I awoke, the bellowing of the sea, the howling of the wind, the cracking and trembling of the house astounded me a little; I was, however, quickly on foot, and hastened to the harbour, or what they call the harbour. I found there a crowd of the inhabitants assembled to contemplate the disasters of the night, and those of every fresh wave, and of every fresh squall. The pier was carried away; they hastily emptied the stores that it protected; one man, imperiently curious, got a blow of a stone in the head; they carried him off in a palanquin, covered with blood. Scarcely was the occurrence remarked; everybody was too busily employed with his sugar, his cloves or his coffee, to think about his neighbour's skin..... The rain is falling in torrents; the wind augments; the sea rises higher and higher every moment. What an opportunity I have lost by not remaining on board *La Zélee*, of seeing, or, at least, experiencing, a tempest——Farewell, my friend, all this is no reason that I should not have my dinner, and I have been just informed that it is three o'clock.

February 12.

Two small vessels that had been hauled up for repairs, and which lay more than thirty feet above the level of the sea, have been lifted by the waves, and carried over the roof of a store, which they destroyed. Several cannons have been forced away. I returned this evening to the shore; it was covered by the fragments which the waves drew up, anchors, timbers, enormous rocks. Several houses have been demolished, one quarter of the town, menaced by the progress of the inundation, was deserted. But the wind has now ceased; the crisis is passed. The sea, less terrible yesterday, can add nothing to the mischief it has already done.....For myself, personally, I should be consoled for the delay (occasioned by the injury which *La Zélee* had sustained during the storm) if I could only traverse the island. But, one cannot go half a league from the town without meeting an impassable torrent. The roads are perfect morasses, and the deluge of rain continues without relaxation.

Scarcely had Jacquemont reached Calcutta, when another of his theories was refuted, but in a much more agreeable manner. So far was he from experiencing the haughtiness and reserve he expected, that he was at once admitted to terms of intimacy by the Governor-general, Sir Charles Grey, Sir Edward Ryan, and their respective families. Sir Charles Grey has held, for several years, the important office of Chief Justice in Bengal; his judicial character is above all praise; and the following little trait shows that he is as amiable in private life as dignified in public.

In the country, where I spent six weeks with one of the judges, Sir Edward Ryan, I was next-door, or rather, next-garden neighbour to the Chief Justice, a man of the greatest talent in his serious office of an English judge, and the gravity of whose appearance corresponds with his profession. Well; he was the first to warn me that Lady Ryan was rather *strict*, and that, notwithstanding the knight's good-humour and want of *strictness*, I should probably find Sunday very dull; he, therefore, invited me to seek refuge that day with him—at least, at dinner, to take a walk with him, and have a game of chess in the evening, whilst his lady would give us a little music.

The portraits of Lord William Bentinck and his lady, are drawn with some spirit, and, we rejoice to say, great fidelity.

But the man who does most honour to Europe in Asia, is he who governs it. Lord Bentinck, on the throne of the Great Mogul, thinks and acts like a Pennsylvanian Quaker. You may be sure that there are people who talk about the destruction of the empire and the end of the world, when they see the temporary master of Asia riding about without an escort, or setting off to the country with an umbrella under his arm. Like you [M. V. de Tracy,] he has been long familiar with scenes of tumult and slaughter; like you, he has preserved pure and untained that flower of humanity, which the habits of military life so often blight, leaving nothing but good-nature in its stead. Tried also in the most corrupting of all occupations, diplomacy, he has come from the ordeal with the straightforward sentiment, the simple and sincere language of Franklin; discovering that there is no craft in appearing worse than one really is. I have been his guest for a week at his country-seat, and I shall always remember it with pleasure and tender affection; it seemed as if I was chatting with an old friend like yourself; and when I thought on the immense power of this excellent man, I rejoiced for the sake of humanity.....

He laughed heartily when I told him of the delays I experienced last year in London, while procuring a passport from the Court of Directors, and the suspicion with which I was viewed by some perriwig pated old women in England. "Ho," said he, "have not I two hundred thousand men to march against you?" He is a liberal, that is, in English, a *radical*, a name which sounds worse in the ears of good English company, than that of *sans-culotte* in ours. I met him in this respect, as I used the excellent M. de la Harpe, of whom he often reminds me.

Lady Bentinck, as I should have told you in my first, is extremely amiable and *distinguée*; but she is rathe devout—or tries to be so. A great difference this between us; there are some others, but allowances are made for us Frenchmen In short notwithstanding some little national defects, Lady William is to me the most amiable creature in the world; and I am always welcomed whenever I visit her. She is, as I have told you, the second person I saw in Calcutta, and her husband the third; I was presented by her to his lordship with as little of etiquette as if they had been in a private station.

Pass we next to our traveller's interview with a far different potentate—the present inheritor of the throne of Aurengzebe, a sovereign with a limited territory, an impoverished exchequer and no influence, but possessing a string of sonorous titles only to be pronounced by the mouth of Garagantua. The letter from which we extract is addressed to the author's father.

Delhi is the most hospitable part of India. Do you know what almost happened me this morning? I narrowly escaped being "the light of the world,' or "the wisdom of the state," or "the ornament of the country." &c., but luckily I escaped merely with the fright. The great Mogul, Shàh Mohammed Acbar Rhàzi Badshah, to whom the British Resident had sent a petition to grant me audience, graciously held a *durbar* [levee] to receive me. Conducted to the audience with very possible pomp, a regiment of infantry, a strong escort of cavalry, an army of domestics and attendants, the whole closed by a troop of elephants richly caparisoned, I presented my respects to the emperor who wished to present me with a *Khelát*, or dress of honour, which was duly put on, with great ceremony, under the inspection of his prime minister. Muffled up like Taddeo in Kaimakan (if you remember the opera '*Italiana in Algieri*') I re-appeared in th court. Then the Emperor (remember if you please that he is lineally descended from Timur, or Tamerlane) with his own imperial hands attached to my old grey hat, previously battered into the shape of a turban by his vizier, a couple of jewelled ornaments. I kept my countenance famously during this imperial farce, because, as there were no mirors in the presence chamber, all I could see of my masquerade was my great legs in black pantaloons peeping out of my Turkish *robe de chambre*. The emperor asked if there was a king in France, and if he spoke English! * * * He appeared to pay infinite attention to my gaunt figure of five feet eight inches, my long hair, my spectacles and my oriental costume thrown over my European dress. After half an hour he broke up the court, and I returned in procession with the Resident. The drums beat, as I passed before the troops in my *robe de chambre* of embroidered muslin. Why were you not there to enjoy the triumphs of your posterity!

Hunting, in India, is, according to Jacquemont's account, capital sport *for gentlemen*.

With respect to lions and tigers, hunting them is (for the *gentlemen* observe) one of the most harmless amusements in the world; provided that you ride, not a horse, but an elephant. Every hunter is perched like a witnesz before an English court of justice, in a high box attached to the animal's back. He has a small park of artillery with him, that is to say a couple of muskets and a brace of pistols. It sometimes happens, but not often, that the tiger driven to bay, leaps up on the head of the elephant, but that is no concern of ours, it is the proper business of the *mohaut*, [driver, or guide] who is paid twenty-five francs a month for encountering these accidents. In case of his death, he has at least the consolation of complete vengeance; for the elephant does not simply trumpet with his trunk, when he discovers his tiger-head-dress, he works at his assailant with all his might, and the hunter finishes him with a shot point-blank. The *mohaut*, you see, is a kind of responsible editor. Another poor devil is behind you, whose duty is to hold a parasol over your head. His condition is still worse than that of the *mohaut*; when the frightened elephant flies before the tiger, who charges his rear and springs upon his back, the true duty of this man is to be eaten instead of *the gentleman*. India is the Utopia of social order for men of rank; in Europe the poor carry the rich on their shoulders, but it is only metaphorically: here it is done without any rhetorical figure. In place of the subtle distinctions of European policy between producers and consumers, the governors and the governed, &c., here the distinction is between the *carriers* and the carried:—it has, at all events, the merit of being more clear.

Who that is interested in Indian polities has not heard of Runjeet Sing, the sovereign of the Sikhs, and if we are to believe some speculators, the future ally of the emperor Nicholas, when he undertakes the conquest of Hindustan? Jacquemont laughs all such speculations to scorn, and regards England's supremacy as little in danger of being moved as the Himalaya itself.

Jacquemont's friends at Paris yielded implicit credit to the stories told in the French newspapers, respecting the approaching dissolution of our Eastern empire, and expressed some anxiety at the dan ers to which he would be exposed during the convulsion. He thus replies to his brother:

So you too, my dear Porphyrus, believe in the Afghans, and not only in them, but in the Caubulians, Kandaharians, and such other bugbears, after the fashion of the gentlemen of *Le Courrier* & Co. Oh! Oh! nobody is a prophet in his own country. These two heroes, these two brothers Mohammed Khan and Purdill Khan, produce no more effect at Delhi, than the duke of Saxe Schwerin or Anhalt Cobalt, who may also be great princes, but incognito. * * * If you find an honorable and inoffensive means, give this advice to the gentlemen of the *Courrier*, not to believe too readily in heroes, aspecis of animals rarer in this country than any other, and indeed generally exotics everywhere.

JACQUEMONT's confidence in the security of the British power in India seems to have been been a little shaken by his visit to Runjeet Sing; after his return from the Punjab he discovers, for the first time, the great want of English colonists—the total absence of a race, English by descent, and Indian by birth, which might form a connecting link between the governors and the governed. He even speculates on the chances of a Russian invasion; but he thinks it would be checked by the waters of the Indus, which he deems may, at no distant period, form the boundary between the empires of Russian and British. His lofty contempt of the brothers that rule Cabúl and Afghanistán, seems not to have abated, but he did not visit their territories, as he did those of the Sikhs, and we therefore doubt the justice of his decision.

Lahore, however, is a kingdom of more immediate importance to the Ang o-Indian Empire than Cabúl: it may be conveniently described as including the whole Punjáb, or "land of the five rivers," shaped like an insosceles tringle, with its apex towards the south, and its base resting on the chain of the Himalayan mountains. This is the country of the Sikhs, a new sect whose moral and religious code is founded on simple Theism; and which, by the abolition of caste, has effected a great revolution in Northern India. Runjeet Sing, their present sovereign, is the most enlightened and most daring monarch in Asia; he has an army of one hundred thousaud men, disciplined by European officers, but he admits no British subject into his dominions Jacquemont regards the establishment of the Sikh power as likely to be of advantage to the British.

The English government is deeply interested in Runjeet Sing's maintaining supremacy within his own dominions. Before the establishment of his power, parties of cavalry continually passed the Sutledge, pillaging the independent Sikhs, the friends and allies of the Company, whom it was necessary to succour and at least pursue the robbers to the other side of the river. No satisfaction, no possible reparation, could be obtained; the petty princes of the Punjáb were too weak to be responsible for the plundering expeditions of their subjects. If any such thing happened now, the British Resident at Delli would send a memorial like an apothecary's bill to Runjeet, claiming to a farthing the value of the harvest pillaged, and cattle carried off; together with a generous proportion of the guilty, for the purpose of hanging them in great ceremony. For the hanging part of the affair, Runjeet would care very little; but to pay the rupees would chagrin him very much, and he takes good care that no such event shall occur. Indeed, it has not once happened since the establishment of his authority,

To acquemont, Runjeet accorded a kind and generous reception. Indeed, but for the large presents of Runjeet, the enterprising naturalist could never have penetrated Cashmeer; his salary from *Le Jardin des plantes* being miserably insufficient. The account Jacquemont gives of the Sikh monarch is very minute, but there are some particulars which would have been better omitted.

I have frequently passed a couple of hours with Runjeet, chatting *de omni re scibili et quibusdam aliis* His conversation is rather a bore. He is almost the first inquisitive Indian I have seen; but his curiosity amply compensates for the apathy of the rest of the nation He asked me a million questions about India, the English, Europe, Bonaparte, this world in general, Heaven, Hell, God, Satan and a thousand other matters besides. Like most men of rank in the East he is hypochondriac, and is wondrously annoyed because he cannot drink like a fish without getting drunk, nor gorge like an elephant without a surfeit. He is besides an extravagant libertine, and has severely injured his constitution by his debaucheries.

The four Frenchmen (of whom, by the way, two are Italians) that are at the head of his army, which they have disciplined in the European manner, often inspire him with suspicion, though he has had ten years' experience of their probity and attachment. It sometimes comes into his head that they are Russians or Englishmen, and the poor devils, whom, however, he pays well and does not treat badly, are obliged to use the greatest circumspection to retain his confidence. I have spoken to him in a way to keep up the semi-official English character I brought hither. Of all my titles, this is the most important with such a pagan as Runjeet Sing. I exaggerated the strength, the good faith, and the pacific policy of the government at Calcutta; when I concluded, Runjeet said that the Governor-general and he were two hearts in a single body .....When I quitted him after my first audience, he exclaimed. "that man is certainly not English; an Englishman would not have changed his position twenty times, used such a variety of tones and gestures, laughed at the proper moment," &c.

This model of Asiatic kings is far from being a saint. He has neither faith nor law, when his interest prompts him to be treacherous or unjust; but he is not cruel. He cuts off the nose, ears or hand of great criminals, but he always spares life. He has a passion for horses that amounts almost to madness; he engages in the most bloody and expensive wars, to seize in some neighbouring state a favourite steed which the owner is unwilling to bestow or sell. He possesses extraordinary courage, a quality sufficiently rare among Oriental princes; although he has always succeeded in his military enterprises, it was by diplomatic artifice and treachery, that he raised himself from the condition of a simple country gentleman, to be the absolute monarch of all the Punjab, Cashmeer, &c., better obeyed by his subjects than were the Mongolian Emperors in the era of their greatest power. A Sikh by policy, a sceptic in reality, he goes every year on pilgrimage to Umbritsir (where the *Grant* or sacred book of the Sikhs is kept), and, what is very singular, to the tombs of several Mohammedan Saints; and these pilgrimages give no offence to the puritans of his sect.

In our first notice of these volumes, we extracted, at full length, the account of the scene between our traveller and Neal Sing, the plundering chief of the Himalaya; the termination of the story, and Jacquemont's proposed revenge must not be omitted.

A royal firman arrived the day before yesterday, which announces that the king, informed of my adventure, has desposed Neal Sing, ruined him, and ordered his ears and nose to be cut off, if he made his appearance at Lahore:.....As I dreaded the cruelty with which the wretched man was menaced by the royal vengeance, I took the liberty of mentioning the punishment which I wished to have inflicted on him. I related to the king how he had mystified me, so as to make me declare, that it was my good pleasure to give him five hundred rupees; and I begged that he should be compelled to disgorge his plunder, and that they should give him five hundred lashes, forcing him to declare that it was his good pleasure to be flogged. If Runjeetbe in a good honour when he receives my letter without doubt he will, enjoy the joke, and, Neal Sing of his own free will, proper choice, and good pleasure, will receive the specified punishment.

Cashmeer does not deserve the celebrity it has so long enjoyed; though every exertion was made by the local authorities to render Jacquemont's stay agreeable, he soon became weary of its monotonous landscape.

This vale of Cashmeer whose fame extends so far, only merits it by having been frequently the residence of the great Mogul's court, ordinarily shut up within the burning walls of Delhi or Agra, in the most naked country that was ever parched by a cloudless sun. The lakes are trifling compared with those of the Alps; and of all the palaces built on their shores by the Mongolian emperors, that of Shahmar, the most celebrated, is alone standing. I was received there by the governor, who did his best to feast and dazzle me. The place was indeed delightful from its pure waters and shady groves. But, how many villas on the *Lago Maggiore* surpass Shahmah in beauty! The aspect of the mountains is like that of the Himalaya chain, rather grand than beautiful; a magnificent outline, nothing more. Nature has done little to ornament the interior; it is a grand bordering which encloses nothing. There are none of those picturesque details which render the Alps so delightful, and preserve to them so long the charms of novelty.

Jacquemont's last letter has so much melancholy interest, that we extract it entire.

Bombay, Officers' hospital, Nov. I, 1832.

My dear Porphyrus,

It is thirty-two days since I arrived here, suffering very severely, and thirty-one since I have been confined to my bed. I caught the germs of this sickness in the pestiferous forests of Salsette, exposed to the heat of the sun in the most sickly part of the season; since I left Ajmeer in March, however, I felt some attacks, about whose nature I deceived myself. They were symptoms of an inflammation of the liver. The pestilential miasmata of Salsette have finished me. At the beginning of my illness I made my will and arranged all my affairs. The care of my interests is entrusted to the most honourable and friendly hands, Mr. James Nicol, an English merchant here—and Mr. Cordier, of Calcutta.

Mr. Nicol was my host when I reached Bombay. An old friend could not have shown me greater attention. But at the end of a few days, while I was yet transportable, I quitted his house, which is in the fort, to occupy a spacious apartment in the quarters appropriated to sick officers, situated in a airy and salubrious position by the sea-side, and about a hundred paces from my beloved physician, Dr Mac Lenan, the ablest practioner in the country, whose affectionate cares have rendered him to me a cherished friend.

The most painful thought, my dear Porphyrus, connected with the death of those we love, in a strange land, is the idea of the loveliness and desertion in which they pass the last moments of their existence. Well, my friend, you must find some consolation, in the assurance I give you, that since my arrival here, I have not ceased to be loaded with the most affectionate and touching marks of attention, by a number of amiable and excellent men. They come to see me incessantly humour all my wayward caprices, and antipate my fancies: Mr. Nicol above all; Mr. John Bax, a member of the government; Mr. Goodfellow, on officer of engineers; a very amiable young officer, Major Mountain, and many others whom I do not mention

The excellent Mac Lenan has endangered his health for my sake; in a crisis, which seemed to leave me little hope of life, he came to see me twice in the night. I have the most perfect confidence in his skill.

My sufferings were at first very great, but I have been long reduced to such a weak state, that I am almost exempt from pain. The worst is, that during the thirty-one days, I have not slept an hour altogether. But these sleepless nights are still calm, and they are not desperately long.

The malady hapily approaches its close; it may not be fatal, but it most probably will be so The abscess or abscesses, formed from the beginning in the interior of the liver, which lately seemed likely to be absorbed, appear to increase and rapidly draw to a head. It is all that I desire, in order to escape one way or the other from the miserable state in which I have lingered for a month between life and death. You see that my ideas are perfectly clear; they have been but rarely and slightly confused, in some violent paroxysms of pain at the beginning of my illness. I have generally calculated on the worst, and that has not rendered them gloomy. My end, if it approaches, is mild and tranquil. If you were seated on my bed, with my father and Frederic, I should have my heart broken, and could not contemplate death with my present calmness and resignation. Console yourself, console father—O! my friends, console yourselves mutually.

But I am exhausted by this effort to write—I must bid you adien! Adieu! Oh! how dearly you are belov-by your poor Victor! Adieu! for the last time.

Extended on my back, I could only write with a pencil, that you may be able to read my last thoughts.

VICTOR JACQUEMONT.

I have been able to sign what the excellent Mr. Nicol has vouchsafed to copy. Adieu, my friends for the last time

He died four days after.—In taking leave of these very delightful volumes, we regret to be compelled to say that Jacquemont has sometimes allowed his wit to outrun his discretion, and has occasionally indulged in some indelicate and profane allusions, which are not likely to be pardoned so easily on his side of the channel as on the other.—*Athenæum, January* 4.

MISCELLANEA.

The *Lynx*, Brussels paper, contains the following advertisement:—"Notice to Ladies!—Every one who is accustomed to frequent balls cannot but have remarked the carelessness of the young men, who desert the dance for the attractive fickleness of *ecarte*. Mothers and chaperons are in despair about it. M. B——, whose connexions are both numerous and respectable, has had the ingenuity to from a *reunion* of young men, dancers, who, in obedience to any summons, will attend different balls. These young gentlemen will arrive with the orchestra, and depart with it. They will always be at the disposal of the lady of the house. The *entrepreneur* guarantees their morality and discretion; and their dress, &c., shall be unexceptionable!"

OVERLAND DESPATCH VIA PERSIA.—Dr. Riach, of the Bombay Medical Service, took charge of a despatch yesterday afternoon from the Court of Directors, which he will convey by the route of Vienna and Constantinople to Tabreez, from whence it will be forwarded by couriers to India, and will probably arrive soon after that which was sent on the 4th instant by Lieut. Lake to meet the Hugh Lindsay steamer at Suez.—*Atlas, Feb.* 16.

SIR D. AUCHTERLONY.—It must be highly gratifying to our Indian readers, but especially to those of the Bengal army, to know that the court of directors have presented the present baronet, the grandson of the late gallant Sir David Auchterlony, with an appointment to the Bengal civil service, as a testimony of the court's high estimation of the long and valuable services of that distiaguished officer. This special mark of favour from the court is not without precedent, as the nephew of the same respected veteran was, some years ago, appointed by the court to a cadetship, and a civil appointment was preseted to the son of the late General Stephenson, at the special recommendation of the Duke of Wellington as a testimony of the services of that general officer while employed with his grace in the Marhatta war of 1802. These facts are equally creditable to all parties concerned.—*Atlas, Feb.* 16.

STEAM NAVIGATION.—We hear that Franklin's idea of propelling vessels has been realised on the Hudson, where a steam-vessel has been built with two cylinders, through which the water is drawn by a wheel working in the middle, and a speed attained of twenty-five miles an hour.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

FOREIGN.—A census of the population of Spain has just been published; the inhabitants amount to 12,280,000.—Letters from Otranto, Naples, mention that a carcase of an enormous whale had been washed on shore. Such an appearance in the Adriatic is exceedingly rare. The animal seems to have died a natural death, probably from the heat of so southern a latitude.—It is stated, on the authority of a letter from Hasselt, that the Dutch Government intends to reduce the army by unlimited furloughs to 40,000 men, and that the garrison of Maestricht will be diminished.—We learn by the advices from Hayti, that a great sensation had been caused there by the arrival of the French Government brig Le Cairassier, which had been despatched by King Louis Phillip to demand of the President Boyer the payment of the twenty millions awarded as indemnity for the damage done by the blacks upon the property of French subjects, which has been now due about thirty years. It was understood that the French Government had stated that, if the money was not forthcoming, an expedition would be sent against the island, and it was thought that President Boyer would find some difficulty in raising so large an amount.—The King of Denmark has just presented Baron de Lindenau with a gold chronometer of the finest workmanship, as a tribute of his Majesty's admiration of his valuable labours in astronomical science. —Early in February two iron railroads are to be commenced, one from Cologne to Antwerp, the other from Cologne to Amsterdam.—The cholera is raging extensively in India. While the Governor-general was on board the *Inglis*, in the Bay of Bengal, the disease broke out amongst the crew, and in three or four days carried off 12 out of 48 individuals attacked. Throughout the continent the great mortality was attributed to the excessive heat of the season.—The Paris papers state, that the Duke of Orleans will set sail for America in March next, and that he intends to pass the greater part of the year in visiting different parts of that country.

BLOOD-BATHS.—According to a dark tradition which is incidentally mentioned by Pliny, the ancient Kings of Egypt used to bathe in human blood when they were seized with leprosy. A similar story is told of the Emperor Constantine: but he seems to have been restrained from employing this revolting remedy in consequence of a vision, and he is said to have been cured by baptism. No great weight can be attached to these ill-authenticated stories; yet it is but too true, that, both in ancient times and in the middle ages, decided healing virtues for the cure of leprosy were supposed to exist in the blood of innocent children and virgins, and that occasion was given thereby for numberless cruelties. It is needless to refer here to the remotest traces of the belief in the expiatory or healing properties of pure blood; they ramify far, and pass into the most ancient times. Cures of leprous people by the blood of animals, in employing which certain symbolical customs were observed are mentioned in the books of Moses; and it might not be difficult to discover similar forms among all the nations in the world. During the middle ages the delusion about the healing virtues of human blood, which must have had horrible effects in the great plague of leprosy, received a check from the impression that only the blood of those children and virgins would prove efficacious who offered themselves freely and voluntarily for a beloved sufferer. This idea is particularly expressed in the touching story of "Poor Henry," which forms the subject of one of the most beautiful poems of the 13th century. A Suabian knight, who sits in the lap of happiness, is seized with leprosy. In order to escape civil death, he seeks through the world for help. The physicians of Montpelier can give him no assistance; he hastens to Salernum. Here one of the masters makes him acquainted with the apparently hopeless means of cure. Sad at heart, he returns home, and prepares himself to sorrow out the remainder of his days in solitude. A girl of 12 years of age, the daughter of a countryman, conceives a passion for the unfortunate knight, attends him affectionately, and, upon accidentally hearing of the freewill offering, cannot be dissuaded from her resolution to purchase the recovery of her master with her life. Both set out for Salernum, but the catastrophe is not fatal: Henry gets rid of the leprosy, and rewards his generous benefactress with marriage. The story of Amicus and Amelius is another of the same sort, which affords no less ground for concluding the superstition of which we speak was scarcely disbelieved in any quarter. In connexion with this we should not omit to place the story which is told of Louis XI., that he had a mind to evade his approaching death by the use of the blood of children. Klinger has employed the incident to exalt the horrors of his tremendous version of Faust; and Sprengel, too, has given it credit, and has even spoken of the actual baths having been used. But it is by no means a well-authenticated circumstance, for we cannot discover a trace of it in any truly trustworthy source. The physician, however, to whom the bloody ordinance is charged is an historical personage; he is no other than the notorious Jacques Cotier.—*Medical Gaz*

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frustrated, all our sympathies violated, and all our tears, sufferings, forbearance, struggles, and conquests, wholly and for ever thrown away."

At LYONS—at ST. ETIENNNE—at PARIS—at NANTES—at MARSEILLES—at AIX, as well as at other places of minor importance—there have been serious, continuous, and alarming agitations and troubles during the past week. At Lyons, the whole trade of an immense city has been suspended by the avarice and the cruelty of wealthy manufacturers: thousands of workmen have refused to labour; thousands of pounds worth of property has been removed for preservation from the town; the second capital of France has resembled a besieged city; and the workmen—resolved on no longer submitting to work for a mere dry crust, wretched lodging, wretched firing or none at all, and wretched clothing—have preferred to subscribe together to support those whose matters are avaricious and cruel, rather than that they should submit to grinding wages and prices which will not supply the labourer with even the necessaries of existence. Is order restored at Lyons?—No! Are the relative positions of the workmen and masters improved? No! Is there any solid and permanent understanding on wages, prices, and labour?—No! Some have returned to work, some have not; the workers of plushes and the makers of shawls remain out of employ. "Vive la Republique!" has been the cry; and a cheap government, cheap taxes, and no monopolies, are demanded by the working population. For utter ing these cries and expressing these wishes, some have been arrested, and are to be imprisoned and tried—and then aquitted—just as they were two years ago. But have the cries seased?—No! Are opinions changed?—No! Are the mass satisfied and confiding?—Less so than ever. And for this as well as for many other reasons, I repeat, "*nothing can save France from a revolution.*"

Look at ST. ETIENNE!—There blood has been shed; there the police have been obliged to defend themselves, and victims have fallen. The cry of "Vive la Republique!" has there been heard, and it has there also led to arrests and prosecutions.

Look at AIX and MARSEILLES!—There the Royalty of 1830 has been burnt in effigy; there the Royalists on the one hand and the Republicans on the other have had their respective triumphs; there the cries of "Vive Henri Cinq" and "Vive la Republique" have both been uttered; and troops, guns, shot, charges of cavalry, and so forth, have been resorted to—to maintain—what?—why, order! Order, do you say? what order Not real moral and political order, resulting from national confidence, prosperity, and happiness, but that sort of "order" which exists at Lyons, and which resembles the silence of the man who, assailed by assassins on a wide common or an open health, is commanded by the highwaymen who stop him to be quiet, or he shall be murdered as well as robbed. He yields to superior brute force, and says not a word; but when he escapes with his life, he seeks the aid of society to find out and arrest the offender.

Look at PARIS!—Imagine the Royal Exchange of London, and all its avenues of Cornhill, Lombury, Lombard Street, Cheapside, Threadneedle Street, Bank Lane, and all the other surrounding streets and lanes, crammed with young and old, rich and poor—met together as by instinct, in the very centre of the city—to protest against the censorship of the journals—to protest against severe measures being resorted to by the Government against the workmen of Lyons—to protest their hatred of the present order of things in France, and their resolution to change it: and then imagine cavalry galloping over women and children—bayonets run into private individuals by infantry and municipal guards—bludgeons raised in the air by hundreds of secret policemen, and levelled at the heads of the first persons standing near these assassins—cries and groans, protests and exclamations;—all this and you will then be able to form an idea of the state of portions of Paris on Friday, Saturday, and above all, on Sunday last. How is all this? Is it true that a few hundred Republicans, young and ardent, have got up these scenes which the rest of the inhabitants deplore and reprobate? No, this is not true. These scenes, at Paris, at Lyons, at St. Etienne, and elsewhere, are but indications of a deep evil—of a profound disease—of a dissolution of society.

And if we looked abroad—if we turned to the Belgian Chambers, and the unfortunate position of that unfortunate men, Prince Leopold—if we went to Luxembourg—or to Vienna—or to Naples—or to Savoy and Piedmont—we should perceive everywhere the same thing—a breaking up of the past and the present, and efforts on one side to overturn all thrones, and on the other to annihilate all liberties.

Poor M. BARTHE! unfortunate M Persil! wretched and infatuated *Journal des Debats*! do you not one and all perceive that you are marching in the ways of the Restoration? Is not the apology for laws of extraordinary measures, published in the *Debats* this morning, merely verbating the same as the apology offered by the Polignac Ministry for its system and its policy? Did it not also say, "The Throne is in danger?" Did it not also call upon France "to elect Deputies" to save "the Royalty of the eldest branch from destruction?" Did it not also maintain, with the *Debats* of this morning, "that it could not allow a power greater than the Throne itself to grow up and to extend in the midst of French society?" To be sure it did: and what was the result? why, the Revolution of 1830.

I can say no more. The hawkers will not be put down! The popular press will not be put down! The associations of workmen, or the political associations of the people, will not be put down! Law after law, project after project, may be proposed and adopted: but all, all will fail, before the revolution of thirty-three millions of people eventually to obtain a cheap, national, and popular government. In the mean time, a Restoration may take place; Henry the Fifth may enter even with a sort of triumph in the streets of Paris; one other and a last attempt may be made to make legitimate Monarchy popular: but all will eventually fail; for "nothing can save France from *another* revolution."

I have laboured to convince the Monarchy of 1830 of its errors—to show to it that its popularity, preservation, and permanence, depended on its marching out against but in concert with the principle of popular sovereignty on which it was originally founded. I have failed. The Doctrinaires persevere in their counsels, and those counsels are followed. Henceforth, then, I have only to act the part of an historian; and from week to week show you, on the one hand the progress of the counter-revolution, and on the other that of Republicanism.

Let Lord Grey—the Whigs—the People of England—profit by our experience. If you will not advance with the natural consequences of the Bill of Reform, you will return to Toryism—and then advance to a Republic.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, O. P. Q.

FRANCE—THE PROJECTED LAW AGAINST THE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLE OF HUMAN SOCIETY, VIZ. THAT OF ASSOCIATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPECTATOR.

Paris, 5th March, 1834.

SIR,—When the naked, savage, wild, untutored inhabitant of those woods which have never been felled—ofthose forests which have never been traversed but by the feet of beasts of prey—of those prairies which have been eternally green, but never sown and never planted—or of those deserts where the parching rays of a tropical sun stint the growth and consume the vitality of those who in the form of man, but not in the image of God, just breathe and die,—I say when the inhabitant, barbarous, and natural as he is, is taken from his never ending rovings, and his anxious, watchful, and destroying restlessness, to be introduced to other human beings, and is made to perceive with his eyes, if he cannot comprehend with his mind, masses of men living together and aiding or injuring each other, he becomes at once a member of an association; for human society is nothing else. I might even go still further back than this. I might follow with hasty steps the almost perpetual motion of the wild dweller in woods; and even among savages, the most savage, where the shadows of former traditions appear to be lost, and where even the obscure light of Paganism itself is unkown and unfelt—yes, even amongst them I should trace something of this principle of association.

When the savage, naked Indian quits his cabin or his cave, his prairie or his desert, to enter into the comparatively civilized associations of the least really civilized countries under heaven, he does not renounce but extend the principle of association; and as before he hunted the tiger in company, so now he unites with others in forming hats, mantles, and mats of the tiger's skin.

The once naked Indian becomes a well-clothed, industrious, peaceable, and truth-loving artisan. He marries; has children; those children marry again; and none can be more civilized than his descendants. In proportion as civilization extends to the spot in which he resides and the coutry he has adopted, these associations are multiplied; and instead of the sons and daughters of the same parents marrying together or living in a state of concubinage, as is still the case in barbarous or but partially civilized districts, the sons of the valley seek the daughters of the mountain; the race becomes more moral and vigorous, and both physically and intellectually healthy.

In those countries where civilization has made the greatest progress, this principle of Association has been the most developed. Schools are established, where infants, children and youths are educated, not separately, but in mass. Colleges and Universities are founded where young men, and men full grown associate together, to search for truth both natural and moral; to publish it, to proclaim it, and to insure its progress in the world. Merchants associate, to protect their ships from wrecks, or to insure against their own ruin by the loss of their properties. Manufactures associate, to defend their interests against bad laws, oppressive imposts, and ruinous exaction, The rich associate to the charitable and humane; and the poor associate to *save* from their earnings against winter and old age, want and disease. There is nothing done, or to be done in the world without association: and though the infinite Being who created the universe could have decided on a thousand ways for the propagation of the species and the peopling of the world, yet he selected that which clearly indicated the principle of association, with all its sympathies, its tenderesses, and its ties. All governments, whether liberal or despotic, constitutional or republican, monarchical or otherwise, all are founded on the principle of association; & the first king who placed on his head some wreath of perishing flowers, bedaubed his face with colours, paints, red earth, or blood, and proclaimed himself or was proclaimed by others, their chief, addressed himself to the common indigenous principle of association. In countries where this principle is kept in abeyance, Czars or Sultans are massacred, or stifled in their palaces; favourites and mistresses are the agents of public though suppressed indignation; the prince knows not that he is not loved or tolerated till the dagger is applied to his breast: and though he dies a criminal, he is almost ignorant of his crimes. Not to diminish their own induence, or decrease their own power,—but to lessen their own responsibility, kings have voluntarily consented and in some cases even proposed at different epochs in the history of the human race, to be guided by councillors, to have ministers and agents, and to partake the spoil as well as the consequences of bad government with those whom they called around them. By degrees came Senates, Popular Assemblies, Cortes and Chambers, Houses of Parliament, and even Republican Governments. In proportion as man became civilized, he divided and subdivided the labour and the responsibility; and so political, charitable, scientific, religious, manufacturing, commercial, agricultural, artial, and philosophical associations, have increased and multiplied with the multiplication of human life. There is nothing in all this which is either unnatural, unreasonable, or opposed to the progress or happiness of man. Just the contrary;—and this is Association.

To attack this principle, is then, an act of high treason against humanity, and his mad effort to barbarize civilized beings. Such efforts have yet been made; but they have always been fruitless. Suppressed associations have led to associations to aid those which were suppressed—to reinstitute them—to avoid the penalties of the stupid law which suppressed them; and instead of a simple association of a thousand members, we have always had in the world one or more associations of hundreds of thousands to occupy its place. Yet this experiment is to be renewed in France to-day!—and a law has been introduced into the Chamber of Deputies (and which will pass too) against the fundamental principle of human society, viz. that of association. I can scarcely hope to get through this subject in one letter as the project is to be debated in both Houses I propose to devote this communication to the examination of the *principle* of the measure; and when this barbarous law shall have passed to an examination of its *details* or *provisions*. You will not be surprised that I attach a vast deal of importance to this subject, since in it is comprised that counter-revolution which is designed to replace on the throne the eldest branch of the house of Bourbon,

But I shall be told—"Though the principle of association is the principle of human society, yet to associate to overturn society, cannot by society itself be tolerated; and though all governments are necessarily founded on association, yet to associate to overturn governments, cannot by governments be endured." This objection shall be met fully and fairly, and I hope I may add, successfully. The moment the principle of association is admitted to exist every where and in every thing, it must be admitted to be a natural right. But it is not only a natural it is also a social right, since it is the basis of society. I have, then, naturally and morally, socially and inherently, a right to associate; and society itself, or in other words. the majority of that society to which I belong, cannot or ought not to deprive me of that right, unless the object of association be immoral, unnatural, and anti-social. To associate to change the religion of a country, by preaching Protestant principles and tenets when the majority, are Catholics, and *vice versa*, might be a crime in the eyes of the majority, till the majority were satisfied that Protestantism or Romanism, as the case might be, were indeed the better religion. And yet the majority has no right to deprive me of my natural right to associate with others to promulgate moral or religious truth: on such terms I did not and would not become a member of society. And again—to associate to send the Bible, without note or comment, to lands where that Bible, if read and believed in, must tend to overthrow idolatry and Paganism, is an act of high treason against the superstitious of the countries so proposed by me to be enlightened; and yet these associations are encouraged by Royalists and Tories, by Whigs and by Radicals, by Republicans and Princes. Take another example: to associate together (as Barthe, Guizot, Theirs De Broglie and Sebastiani did) during the reign of a prince (say for example Louis the Eighteenth or Charles the Tenth) to procure the election by the electors of a country (say France) of Deputies notoriously opposed to the then reigning family and most desirous of driving them from the country, was certainly an act of profound disrespect for the Bourbons and of open conspiracy against the monarchy; and yet Guizot, Perier, Barthe, and the rest, belonged to the Society "Aide toi, et le ciel taidera." In those times, the men now in office said that association was another word for human society, and that as kings and their ministers associated against the people, the people in their turn had the right of associating against the princes. When the Carbonari conspired against the Holly Alliance, M. Barthe belonged to the former, and Prince Talleyrand to the latter; but though Talleyrand has not changed, the Minister of Justice has, and avails himself of his previously-acquired knowledge as an "associate" or "conspirator" in order to reach the cases of those who not in large masses but in small numbers, seek to enlighten and change society. Nor can the readers of the *Spectator* have forgotten the "Britanny associations," which were established by Deputies and Peers to excite the people to refuse the payment of taxes to the Polignac association, in case attempt should be made to levy imposts not voted by the Chambers. Yet who will deny that such associations were treasonable against Charles the Tenth. Did they not begin by admitting the possibility of the violation of the Charter by the reigning Sovereign, and then excite the people to be prepared to resist such violation by force? Most undoubtedly: and the result showed, that those who established them fully comprehended the characters of the Bourbon princes. To those associations a great number of those belonged who now speak and vote and are the most noisy and vigorous against all political associations. I am quite aware that the feebleness or faults of the Government cannot be pleaded as arguments in favour of a same line of policy on the part of another Government: and I do not record these facts with such a view; but my object has been to show how the principle of association was understood during the Restoration, by those who now move that this principle be suspended or destroyed.

Well then, that which was done by Barthe, Guizot, Perier, Foy, Manuel, Benjamin Constant, Sebastiani, and others during the Restoration—and done with impunity—is now carried on by Carrel, Cabet, Lafayette, Marrast, and multitudes of others; and nothing has been changed except the relative position of the parties. Barthe, as Minister of Justice, says that Barthe as Carbonaro, as member of the "Aide toi" Society, and so on, was a culpable conspirator, and ought to have been arrested, imprisoned, fined, and scourged. But the people do not and will not understand all this finessing. The people say—"As Barthe had the right to associate peaceably with others to convince the Majority that the Bourbons of the eldest branch were unworthy to reign in France, so others have now the right to associate to convince the majority, by peaceable means, that all sorts of Bourbons are alike, and that the majority of the nation should demand and vote for a Republic."

The associations formed in France are Republican or Carlist. They publish newspapers, prints, pamphlets—give lectures to the mass; and the former endeavour to convince the millions that cheap governments are better than dear—that hereditary Kings are not half as good as elective Presidents—that society is in a false and bad state—and that, by peaceable but national and energetic means, this state so deplorable should be changed. They have convinced several millions; and when a few more millions are satisfied, why the majority (an immense and overwhelming one) will pronounce the verdict—and the changes recommended will be adopted. The Carlists labour to convince the people that they the people really love monarchies and kings; but the people say "No; we desire cheap governments, elective governments, and representative institutions;" although they add, that if compelled to choose between an illegitimate or a legitimate monarchy, both acting on the same principles of oppression, they will prefer the latter and for the moment proclaim Henry the Fifth. This is the position of the question. But M. Barthe intervenes, and proposes a law against the fundamental principle of human society—viz association; declaring, that no "two or more persons may meet together at any time, or at any place, or for any purpose, without the permission of the Government; that persons suspected of belonging to associations may be arrested and imprisoned, and if found guilty by their *non-equals, i.e.* by Judges named by the Crown, to fine and loss of personal freedom." M. Barthe says that society cannot allow associations to overthrow society, nor governments submit to see associations formed to overthrow governments. This is arrant nonsense. For whilst M. Barthe says that the majority is opposed to these associations, the Republicans maintain that the majority is in their favour. Who is to be the judge? those attacking others? No! Those to be attacked?—No. Who then? The Government?—No. Why not?—Because the Government is the thing attacked. Who then?—Why, the majority. What majority? Why, the majority of the nation; not of deputies and electors, packed juries and paid functionaries, but of the nation. How are their opinions to be ascertained? Why, by facts. Such as the following. Do the people form these associations?—Yes. Belong to them?—Yes. Subscribe to them?—Yes. Take in the journals published by them?—Yes. Receive those with acclamations who are condemned by the Judges for belonging to them?—Yes. Do the people rise against these associations?—No. Do they form counter-associations to support the Government and the Throne?—No. Do they love, applaud, and cherish in public those who oppose these associations?—No. Are these associations confined to one city, one town, one province, or one district of France? On the contrary, is not this feeling of the majority to associate much more extensively developed than at any former period of French history?—Yes. Does not the introduction of this very law itself prove that the Government is alarmed at the progress which the principle of association has made in the province, as well as in the capital?—Undoubtedly. Is this spirit, and is this extension of association evil in itself, or an indication of a prior evil which exists?—Why, undoubtedly millions would not associate, but that millions feel oppressed by evils they are desirous of removing. If society then be opposed to associations to change society, such associations must be harmless, since the majority will hold aloof from them. But if society feels sick, diseased, and wretched, society will seek for health, for medicine, for cures. If those who form these associations be "the handful of brigands" which the Doctrinaires represent them to be, then it were an act of madness to put all society under the ban of prescription in order to meet the mere caprices of a few hundred individuals. But if those who form these associations represent the mass and are the mass, then it is not society which is offended by their establishment but Ministers, placemen, and the Government. And then comes the last question, whether society has the right of associating to improve society, or to change the principle or the men by whom it is governed? Undoubtedly it has. I will not merely say that those who now govern France have done this already; but I will say that they did well to associate to improve by peaceable means and by the triumph of reason and philosophy, the condition of their country, whether moral, political, or social. The associations now existing are formed for the same object. If their principles and means be not approved by the majority, they will labour in vain and spend their strength for naught. But if the people, *i. e.* the majority, be with them—not one, nor a thousand laws will be able to exinguish them. I maintain, then, that the associations existing in France, established to encourage, by peaceable means, the progress of Republican principles, are associations which no law can put down—which no combination of human wisdom or wickedness can destroy—and that no government has the right in its own defence to take away from the mass (and indeed cannot and will not be able to do it), the natural right and the social right they possess to associate together to improve, by peaceable means, their political, national, or moral condition. Society is in a state of progress. The institutions now desirable may in fifty years cease to be so. Laws. framed to prevent this progress must be unavailing, and are unjust. As they are unjust, they will not be influential; and though the mode of association may be changed, yet the object will be followed out—because no man's reason will allow him to feel that he has not the inherent, aye and the social right too, to associate and discuss with others his physical and moral condition.

"But the law will pass!" Oh yes; there can be no doubt of that. The Doctrinaires and Juste Milieu in the Chambers are resolved on having "*a counter-revolution.*" But what shall we see in the end thereof?

I am your obedient servant, O. P. Q.

CHURCH REFORM—CLERICAL PATRONAGE OF THE OLIGARCHY.

The Whig Ministers have mortgaged their future resources in order to provide the means of present subsistence. They have taken credit in their account with the Nation, not merely for the good deeds they have performed, but for those which are to see the light in the approaching session. Their devoted adherents may be said to place faith "in the substance of things hoped for—the evidence of things not seen." The period draws near which will determine how far these expectations have been well or illfounded. If the promised measures of Reform are not of a very large and comprehensive character, prepared with much diligence and discretion, and carried through with resolution and perseverance, the fall of Ministers will be precipitate and disastrous. Men have been content to pardon much past misconduct for the sake of the good to come. Perhaps there never was a time when it was more dangerous to trifle with the temper of the Nation than the present. Hitherto little practical advantage has been the result of the Reform Bill; but the prospect of the important measures which we have been so often assured are in preparation, has had a tranquillizing effect upon the public mind. At present, the political atmosphere is tolerably calm. There is nothing approaching to the high hope and sanguine anticipation which filled the breasts of the great body of the Reformers at this time last year. Hence, it will be said, that less danger is to be apprehended from disappointing them. But men who look a little below the surface of things regard present appearances with apprehension. Sullen suspicion has succeeded to the violent feelings of anger and disappointment in the minds of too many. By men in this mood it is believed, that in regard to the principal measures some jugglery will be played off, if possible, upon the people. As respects Church Reform more particularly, there is a prevalent notion of this kind. It is impossible, therefore, to exaggerate the importance of quieting the apprehensions on this topic by the early announcement of a large and effectual plan for the abolition of Ecclesiastical abuses; accompanied by a sincere declaration to stand or fall by it, in defiance of the opposition which the House of Peers will almost certainly offer to any scheme likely to prove satisfactory to the great majority of Englishmen.

That the Conservatives will make a stand upon this point, no one can doubt, who observes what is passing around him. There is unusual activity in the Ecclesiastical camp. The trumpets are sounding, and the troops are mustering for action. This is not a question on which Ecclesiastics alone are interested. The abuses of the Church, and the private interests of lay owners of patronage, are closely connected. In the House of Peers, there are upwards of two hundred proprietors of Church patronage, besides the Lord Chancellor and the Bishops. It is well known, that in defiance of the laws against simony, there is a vast deal of "money-changing" in the temple. Rights of presentation to livings are bought, sold, and mortgaged. Any measure which shall expose or prevent such practices, will, as a matter of course, meet with strenuous opposition. It is not unlikely also, that Ministers may find, that many who would support them on every other occasion, will oppose any meddling with Church property. How far we are justified in this supposition, we will give our readers an opportunity of judging, by the perusal of the following list of the names of some of the principal lay owners of patronage among our hereditary legislators,*

	Livings.
Earl Craven is patron of	13
Earl of Albemarle	9
Duke of Cleveland	14
Duke of Sutherland	8
Duke of Portland	10
Lord Yarborough	15
Duke of Bedford	27
Earl Fitzwilliam	31
Duke of Devonshire	48
Duke of Norfolk	21

* See the *Parliamentary Companion* for 1834, or the compilation entitled "Patroni Ecclesiarum," whence the authors of the Companion drew their informations

This is a fair catalogue of Whig patrons: let us now give a few Tory names.

	Livings.
The Marquis of Ailesbury is patsron of	9
Marquis of Bath	13
Earl of Lonsdale	32
Duke of Buckingham	13
Marquis of Bristol	20
Earl of Shaftesbury	12
Duke of Northumberland	13
Duke of Rutland	29
Duke of Beaufort	29

The Lord Chancellor has no fewer than 807 pieces of preferment in his gift; including the four Irish ones now in Parliament, upwards of 1,900. Altogether there are about 4,059 livings, the right of presentation to which lies in the members of the present House of Peers. A considerable number of livings are in the gift of members of the Lower House; but the proportion is small when compared with that possessed by the Lords.

From this sketch, our readers will from a tolerably fair guess of the kind of reception which an *efficient* Reform of Church abuses will meet in the Upper House. It will be considered as an unwarrantable attack on private property. It is true, that the lay owners of this species of clerical property ought to hold it only in trust for the good of the Church, not for the advancement of the means of support of the younger branches of their own family. But looking at the real state of things in this country, to deprive a man of an existing right to appoint a guardian to other people's souls, is the same thing, in very many instances, as taking so much money ont of his pocket, Reductions in the Civil and Military departments are every day cutting up aristocratic resources. Church patronage is consequently of more value than ever. Small livings are not to be despised. We know a gentleman who married an Earl's sister not long ago, and who was thankful for a curacy of 40*l.* a year, with a house, and land enough to keep a cow.

We presume that no disinterested friend to the Church will contend that the present system of distributing its patronage ought to be maintained. Yet the difficulty of improving it is enormous. It is plain that no evasive measure —no *make-believe*—will be of any service. It is equally certain that a sound and large measure is the only one that cau be carried: for Earl Grey will not receive the necessary support out of doors to one of an unsatisfactory description; and he cannot propose any plan, however meagre, which the Peers would not joyfully reject, if they dared.

There are other measures to which the Ministry are pledged, of practical importance not inferior, perhaps, to this. But Church Reform is the most difficult of any; and the knowledge, imperfect as it is, of the obstacles which the most determined Minister must encounter in attempting to carry it through the House of Peers, renders people very watchful of Earl Grey with respect to it. It is on this account we lay so much strees on the importance of energy and sincerity on the part of Ministers in their management of this questson. Should they boggle, or back out, indescribable contempt will be levished upon them from all quarters; and what is much worse, the Church will in all probability experience the always dreaded alternative of the reform "from *without*." Its real well wishers might have cause to lament this.—*Spectator, January* 25.

EXCLUSIVES.

In the last number of the *Quarterly Review*, some exracts are published from a privately printed volume called *Bubbles from the Brunnens of Nassau*. These specimens are so pleasant, written with so much spirit and in so good a spirit, that we desire to see more of the book. We observe an easy humour of a very racy kind, and a careless abandonment to it which makes it flow with additional sparkle. We quote a passage, however, not as sample of the author's gayest humour, but as specimen of a couple of English exquisites:—

We received on board Sir —— and Lady——, a young fashionable Englisn couple, who having had occasion a fortnight ago to go together to St. George's church, had (like dogs suffering from hydrophobia, or tin canisters) been running straight forwards almost ever since. As hand as they could drive they had posted to Dover, hurried across to Calais, thence to Brussels, snapt a glance at the ripe corn waving on the field of Waterloo, stared at the relics of that great saint, old Charlemagne, on the high altar of Aix-la-Chapelle, and at least sought for rest and connubial refuge at Cologne; but the celebrated water of that town having in its manufacture evidently abstracted all perfume from the atmosphere they could not endure the dirt and smell of the place, and therefore had proceeded by land towards Coblentz: but as they were changing horses at a small village seeing our steamboat cantering through the glassy waves, they ordered a party of peasants to draw their carriage to the banks of the river, and as soon as the vessel came smoking alongside, they, their rosy, fresh-coloured French maid, their chocolate-coloured chariot and their brown ill-looking Italian courier, were all on board.

As soon as this young London couple lightly stept on deck, we saw at one glance that, without at all priding themselves on their abilities, they fancied, and indeed justly fancied, that they belonged to that class of society which in England exclusively, and so modestly calls itself—*good*. That it was not healthy society, that its victims were exposed to late hours, crowded rooms, and impure air, was evident enough from the contrast which existed between their complexions and that of their healthy country attendant; however, they seemed not only to be perfectly satisfied with themselves and the clique which they had left behind them, but to have a distaste for every thing else which they saw. Towards some German ladies, who had slightly bowed to them, they looked with a vacant haughty stare, as if they conceived there must be some mistake, and as if at all events it would be necessary to keep such people off.

Yet, after all, there was no great harm in these two young people. Their heads were lanterns illuminated with no more brains than barely sufficient to light them on their way, and so, like the babes in the wood, they sat together hand in hand, regardless of everything in creation but themselves.

For running their carriage down to the shore, the brown confidential courier, whose maxim was of course to pay little and charge much, offered the gang of peasants some kreutzers, which amounted in English currency to about sixpence. This they refused, and the captain of the party, while arguing with the flint-skinning courier, was actually carried off by our steam-boat, which, like time and tide, waited for no man. The poor fellow, finding that the Italian was immoveable, came aft to the English couple who were still leaning towards each other like the Siamese twins. He pleaded his case, and in a manly tone of voice prayed for redress. The dandy listened, looked at his boots which were evidently pinching him,—passed four white fingers through the long curls of his jet-black hair—showed the point of a tongue gently playing with front tooth—and when the whole story was completely at an end, without moving a muscle in his countenance, in a sickly tone of voice, he pronounced his verdict as follows —"*Alley!*"

The creditor tried again but the debtor sat inanimate as a corpse. However all this time the steam-boat dragging the poor peasant out of his way he protested in a few angry exclamations against the injustice with which he had been treated (a sentiment we were very sorry to hear more than once mildly whispered by many a quiet-looking German;) and descending the vessel's side into a small boat which had just brought us a new captive he landed at a village from which he had about eight miles to walk to join his comrades.—*Examiner, Jan.* 26.

THE PRIVATE SOLDIER.

We have been much struck by a little book entitled *The private Soldier* written by J. Ship who has, we believe, served in the ranks. It is written with the laudable object of ameliorating the condition of the hard-working and hard-faring soldier, and of awakening to a sense of duty some of those martinets and coxcombs who have the command of men better and braver than themselves. To the honour of the British army it may be said as a general truth, that while its privates are distinguished for energy, discipline, and courage, its officers are characterized by humane and generous feelings: still there are some disgraceful exceptions, especially in the latter class, who, while they avoid to commit that quantity of military offence which would occasion their dismissal from the service, are enabled by the tyrannical exercise of their power, to inflict great individual misery, and to impair the usefulness of their subordinates by creating disgust, discontent, and almost dispair. The following extract from the little book will show its object better than a description:—

"It would appear that, under the present system of military discipline, the British soldier is conceived to be an animal devoid of the faculty of reason; and like an irrational brute, it is deemed impossible to rule him but by the fear of corporal infliction; nor is he supposed capable of guiding himself but under the immediate influence of certain standing orders emanating from the colonel of the regiment. He is look d upon and treated as though he were a mere piece of machinery, possessing properties of motion whose propelling power has existence solely in the bosom of his commander.

"I once heard a captain of some standing required to state his opinion of what formed the *beau idéal* of a soldier. His reply, which at the time amused me, though it has since afforded much matter of reflection, was as follows:—

'Why I prefer a tall, insensible bumpkin, strong as a dray-horse and ig o ant as an ass, to carry a load like a camel, without grumbling; a fellow that would fetch and carry like a dog.'

"The person by whom the question was put had somewhat more of the 'milk of human kindness' in him, and said, 'Well, and of what materials would you build a good officer?' After some humming, and grinning, he replied, 'Why, officers should be gentlemen." His friend asked him what he meant by a gentlemen? He replied, 'Oh, a man of honourable principles, of undoubted courage.' I suppose, said his friend, he must be a man of humanity? 'Humanity,' replied he,' there is no such word in the Articles of War; humanity in the army, Sir, would strike at the very basis of discipline, would upset the system altogether.'

"Perhaps, by way of contrast to this description of the gallant captain, I shall be excused if I describe to the reader my own idea of one of the same species of beings, approaching the superlative degree of perfection.

His personal qualifications should present the greatest possible combination of strength and activity, based by a soundness of constitution sufficient to afford him the requisite powers of endurance. With respect to his mental capacities, generally considered matters of such trivial import by most officers, I would have them of the highest order. He should be endowed with fortitude, courage, loyalty, and humanity. It would be impossible for me to enumerate many other qualities, but, upon consideration, they would be found to have their dependence, more or less, upon those which I have named. The first of these, fortitude, may be defined to be that power existing in the mind which enables a man to summon all his energies about him, to meet, in the best possible manner, the dangers of the moment, and to endure unavoidable evils with calmness and firmness. Courage, I should say, is that degree of daring which urges a man to disregard personal danger in the achievement of that which his duty requires. The distinction between animal and moral courage, I shall not pause to inquire into, but content myself with remarking, that a due proportion of each should enter into the composition of the true soldier. I need scarcely remark how necessary an ingredient loyalty is, obvious as it is that the protection of his King and country should be the guiding star of a soldier's exertions. Humanity is the last qualification which I have named: it were trite to say that it is not the least. It is this virtue which marks the influence of civilization, and distinguishes the warrior of an enlightened country from a barbarian.

"Such are my ideas of the endowments necessary to form a complete soldier, and Providence having distinguished the human being by the gift of rationality, such, in a greater or minor degree, may every soldier be rendered.

"The question then is, how are we to act in order to bring the system of management as n eat to perfection as the nature and present state of mankind will admit?

"That the character of the soldier depends in a great measure, if not altogether, upon the conduct and bearing of those who are placed in authority over him, is a position which, I believe, will scarcely be doubted. If any broad line of distinction should mark the different gradations of rank in the army, surely every one will allow that a distinction of manners in not the least important. An officer ought to be no less distinguished above his men for the suavity and high polish of his demeanour than for the calmness and dignity which mark his intercourse with them, and with which it is necessary to enforce his orders. That the good officer will be the means of making the good soldier, and *vice versâ*, innumerable instancess will prove, I will, with the reader's permissiou, resort once more to that storehouse of facts which a long period of service has enabled me to treasure up.

"I remember, while in the 87th reeiment, a young officer, on evening parade, exclaiming, in allusion to one of his men,—'Serjeant! that d——d son of a b——h is drunk.' Even if the man were drunk, language of this kind could not be attended with any good effect. The man alluded to stung to the quick by the brutality of the remark, and thinking, parhaps, of a fond parent, then separated from him by the intervening space of nearly one-fourth of the globe, replied to the insult by saying 'My mother is no more a b——h than yours.' He was instantly dragged from the ranks brought to a court-martial and flogged. His Colonel remarked to him that if, instead of replying, he had complained to him, the officer would have been punished for the impropriety of his language.

"It is not my intention to endeavour to justify the retort of the soldier: on the contrary, I admit that he was guilty of conduct tending so strongly to insubordination, that it could not be suffered to pass unnoticed. But who was the primary and exciting cause of his fault? The officer, assuredly! Reader, place yourself for one moment in the situation of the unfortunate private. Had similar language, similar epithets, been applied to you—proceeding though it were from the mightiest ruler of the earth—what would your feelings have been? Would not the degrading insinuation have aroused the free spirit within you to rebellion? Would not your sense of the injury have been aggravated by the supervenient circumstance of the insult proceeding from a person far above you in rank? Methinks I see the marks of your anger in your flashing eye, and the deepening tinge which suffuses your countenance. You would, most likely, in the excitation of the moment, have neglected all adventitious distinctions, and remembered only the base level to which the party had reduced himself. In such a case even the veriest sycophant, if one spark of pride remained in his bosom, would, spite of himself, feel it rekindle and rebel. What then must have been the feelings of the high-spirited soldier?

"I could relate instance upon instance of a similar tendency to the above, but that is sufficient for my object. Now, one of the feelings to be most strongly cherished in the breast of a soldier ought to be confidence in, and profound respect for, his leaders This sort of feeling will induce a degree of heroism, without which his efforts are of no more use than would be the undirected discharges of a steam-gun. But whence is such confidence to come? Can it be fostered in the breast of a soldier who finds himself treated with a degree of contumely that he cannot brook? The fault in all cases of this kind lies with the officer, who, when he insults a soldier, not only reduces himself for the time to the level of such soldier, but is guilty of a high degree of moral turpitude, when he can so far forget every feeling of humanity as wantonly to wound an individual who, but for the casual superiority of rank, may be his equal,—perhaps, in many respects, his superior.

"It has been frequently said that where inhumanity is inherent in the breast of any individual, cowardice is sure to be a concomitant. My own repeated experience inclines me to acquiesce in the truth of the remark. The gallant captain, whose *beau ideal* of a soldier I have given above, in addition to his other high qualifications for commanding 100 men, appeared to have so short a memory, that in ordinary times he could not remember the name of any one of them. His usual mode of addressing them was, 'Your Sir!' or 'You fellow!' This abrupt and unpolite way of speaking to a fellow man is one of the methods by which the affection of the soldier is frequently alienated. It displays a puerile consciousness, a weak assumption of superiority, and a desire for exhibiting the same, which, under any circumstances, must be inexpressibly galling. Oh, if officers, one and all, would but strive to make that true nobility which exists in the soul the criterion of their superiority, what a different army we should have! In the day of battle, in the hour of danger, the consequences of this unbecoming conduct become distinctly apparent. Amongst men who find themselves exposed to one common peril, the distinctions of rank are in a great measure lost sight of. The conduct of the worthy to whom I have last alluded, furnishes me with a strong case in point. He usually carried a snuff-box well supplied with real Lundyfoot. On one of the occasions of the storming of Bhurtpore, the valiant captain most miraculously recovered his memory and became suddenly endowed with the faculty of calling soldiers bytheir right names, for whom, in more peaceful seasons, 'fellow' had been his best appellation. It was known that he had a peculiar susceptibility of danger, on any approach of which his snuff-box always called into requisition. It is more than probable that he found its contents a useful stimulant. Anxious, as all good officers should be, to keep up the spirits of his men, he on this occasion freely imparted to them his own specific against fear He handed his box round amongst them with praiseworthy liberality. This was truly a remarkable circumstance, for dread of danger out of the question, his box was equally impervious with his heart to every impression apart from selfishness. On this occasion his heart and box bein g together opened by the influence of the approaching horrors, he walked up to a man named Alexander Moore, whom he had some short time previously caused to be flogged. 'Moore,' said the captain, 'a pinch?' Poor Moore, whose back at that moment was scarcely healed smarting under the sense of his wrongs gave vent to his feelings, by replying with rude but witty sarcasm, 'A pinch! I wish to God your conscience pinched you as my poor lacerated back does me. With this, striking with energy the muzzle of his firelock, and bestowing on his oppressor a look which made him shrink, turned upon his heel, and walked steadily from the spot. The officer, assuming a coolness which I know he did not feel, turned to a sergeant, and remarked, 'Moore seems offended, Well, poor fellow! I'm not surprised at it. His back must be as raw as a piece of beef.' He then left us, and for the rest of the day, which was a warm one, I saw no more of 'Old Snuffy,' as some of the officers called him.

"The criminal under sentence of death can scarcely feel his situation more horrible than does the cruel and despotic wretch who, in the hour of danger, finds himself surrounded by the men whom he has, in the wantonness of unprovoked malice, or in the rigour of unnecessary austerity, persecuted by every means in his power. How wretched, how writhing must have been the feelings of this captain when the private soldier, a being whom in the pride of rank he was accustomed to regard but as one remove from a brute, scorned the unwonted condescension implied in his proffered pinch of snuff! Had Moore survived the conflict of that day of carnage, his back, already cut to the bone, would perhaps have paid for the feeling which his swelling heart had prompted him to display. But he fell poor fellow gallantly fighting for the weal and glory of England. He died for that country by whose blind and cruel institutions ee had been ranked with the vilest of her criminals and treated like a slave.—*Times, March* 6.

THE BLACK WATCH.

We approach the posthumous work of Mr. Pickenin a melancholy mood; for we cannot separate the production from the author. In the more contemplative parts of the book, in the philosophic reflections of the writer, we trace the hardly-sub-dued feelings of the man, and are diverted from fiction to truth—thrown back from the various fortunes of the heroes of romance to the chequered life of the hero of literature. Mr. Picken married young; had early to struggle with the cares and anxieties of a family; tasted of the too frequently useless patronage of the great; embarked in business, with the usual success of literary men; and becoming, in the emphatic words of Johnson, "by necessity an author," had, we believe, practically to discover the inutility of "empty praise," and felt the *res angustæ domi*, whilst his name was widely blown and his company sought after to assist in lionizing the parties of the professed admirers of genius. As we have before intimated, he died a young man, worn down by literary labour and its mental anxieties and pecuniary distresses; leaving his favourite *Black Watch* as the sole legacy to maintain a widow and establish a young family in the world.

Our first extract shall be taken from a higher class of scenes than the "Dominie" had heretofore attempted. It is part of a description of the disastrous field of Fontenoy, lost by incompetence, won by accident. The quotation exhibits an exploit on the part of what Napier calls the "astonishing" infantry, which, had it been properly supported by the Allies, or had a master mind directed the movements of all the masses of the army, would have been followed by complete triumph

It was now nearly ten o'clock, and hitherto the battle had chiefly consisted of attacks upon the fortified point of the enemy's position, which the Duke found himself unable to carry, while his brave men never could get opportunity of a fair struggle with the French infantry, who kept chiefly under cover of the heights beyond. Confident in their valour, and fearing that, if he tarried longer on the plain, his army would be destroyed by cannon shot alone, he took the resolution of making no further attempts upon the redoubts, but of ordering his whole left wing to pass the ravine in front, and force their way on the French lines between Fontenoy and the wood The battalions and their officers, British and Austrians, proceeded to obey this order with brave alacrity; although in order to avoid the hollow way, they were obliged to pass close to the redoubts on the right. Towards the left of this wing, namely, near Fontenoy, where the hollow way deepened into the long ravine, the confusion and slaughter were dreadful as the men clambered up its frout, for the cannon from the wood raked nearly its whole length. Nevertheless, in the midst of the fire and the blinding smoke, the bombardiers, as the artillerymen were then called, hauled up their cannon by such by-paths as they could find; and the Black Watch, though opposite to the most difficult bank, were among the first to scramble up the steep, and on the other side in the face of the enemy. The squadrons composing almost the whole right wing of the army passed successively over this difficult ground, and forming on the green height beyond in three solid columns, each four deep, again began to move slowly and steadily forward. This great column, amounting to about twenty-one thousand men, was preceded by only six small pieces of cannon, with six more intermixed in the line. The regularity and bravery of this movement astonished the French, although effected under a cross fire from the redoubts, that at times mowed down whole ranks of them, which were as rapidly filled up; and the body marched on to the sound of the stirring drum, and the animating scream of the Scots bagpipe from amidst the Black Watch, as if performing the leisurely evolutions of a review. In front, the ground still rose, and beyond, under cover of it, were several columns of the French Guards. The officers of the latter hearing the loud reports of approaching artillery, proposed among each other to advance and take the English cannon. Ascending with their grenadiers to the top of the rising ground, they were astonished on perceiving a whole army coming forward. A volley from a part of the English line, together with the fire of the advancing cannon, brought about sixty of them to the ground; and, having no orders to attempt further, the Frenchmen hastened back in confusion to their former position.

Still this gr at column marched on, holding its fire until the more advanced regiments namely, the English Guards and the Royal Scotch, &c. under Lord Albemarle, General Campbell, and General Churchill a natural son of the famous Marlborough, arrived within forty paces of the French beyond the height, which they saw now ranged in line to oppose them. A cluster of French officers, dressed in splendid doublets of blue and gold, several wearing short embroidered cloaks on the left shoulder, according to the fanciful magnificence of Louis the Fifteenth's fashions, appeared in front; consisting of the Duke de Biron, the Counts d'Auteroche and Chabannes, the Commandant of the Swiss Guards in his showy dress of many colours, and others; while several of the King's pages, in the sumptuous costume of the court, could now be seen galloping along the field, carrying intelligence to his Majesty of the progress of the engagement.

The allied column was now in advance of the cross fire; the rage of the battle and the roar of the cannonade was at this moment entirely behind them, and the absence of smoke in front and the regularity of the enemy's squadrons, enabled Hector to obtain a clear glance of the whole before him. Over the heads of the French columns in front of the British, and crowning a pretty height behind them, near an ancient sacristy, called the Chapel of our Lady in the Wood, the white and richly-blazoned standard of France was seen floating before the green foliage of the wood, over as imposing a company as ever stood on a field of battle. This was his Majesty, Louis the Fifteenth himself in buckler and breast plate, military Spanish cap and long feather, accompanied by the Dauphin his son, in light blue, richly embroidered; the latter, surrounded by twelve noble youths, of about his own age, of the first families in France; and the whole presenting an array that well might, by the captivating illusions of high rank and splendour reconcile the ardent imaginations of such as Hector and the Highlanders to the Royal game of death and carnage. Behind them, Hector could see the boughs of the trees towards the Scheldt covered with persons, who, following the King and hanging on the French camp, had climbed to the highest branches to witness the battle.

The English generals, now somewhat in front, saluted the gay group of French nobility before mentioned, by taking off their hats. The Duke de Biron and the Count de Chabannes advanced and returned the compliment. The whole of the officers then return-

to the heads of their respective regiments; and the pause that followed all this courtly politeness had, to witnesses as well as actors in this scene, a strange and impressive effect.

Too gallant to be the first to begin the work of death, each seemed to wait for the other; when Lord Charles Hay, then a captain of the English Guards, called out in French, "Gentleman of the French Guard, fire!" One of the French counts before named, answered with a loud voice—as Voltaire relates the circumstance—"Gentlemen, we never fire first; fire you first!" Lord Charles then gave the world in English, "fire!" which beginning at the right, went rapidly along the line in divisions, and thus the running fire went on with terrific celerity.

Its effects were soon felt on the opposite ranks of these gallant men. At the very first fire, the two colonels of the Swiss Guards and four of their officers, with seventy-five rank and file, dropped down. Eleven more officers were wounded in the same regiment, and in some of the neighbouring battalions nearly the whole of the front ranks were swept away; while the ears of the remainder were almost stunned by a running fire, which the survivors described afterwards as absolutely infernal. On still marched this great and compact tripple line, firing regularly as it advanced with the steady coolness of a review-day, and so close did they frequently come upon the enemy's infantry, that, it being then the custom for English officers to carry canes, the French could see the majors laying them over the solders muskets, to make them fire low and straight Unable long to stand against the murderous column, the remainder of the Swiss Guards and of several other regiments successively abandoned their ground. New columns came up and attacked in succession, sheltering themselves often, while they fired behind the heaped rows of their dead comrades.

But the great column still moved on, deepening and becoming more compact as it advanced; the men stepping over the dead bodies of their comrades, as they still boldly faced the enemy; and, whenever their men dropped, filling up the breach with a coolness as if individually emulous of expected death. Soon the open ground began to be narrowed by the projecting wood; and afraid of being taken in the rear, the two extremes of the column folded back on each flank, thus putting the whole into the form of a hollow square, open at the rear, now just above the ravine which the column had passed some time before. The front still advanced like a thick beam of men; supported at the extremities by two strong pillars and upon these, on each side, the successive charges of the French could make no impression. In vain did the Bavarian Hulans, with their long lances and grim black costume clad in steel breast-plates and helmets, with the fan-shaped feather in front, raise their startling huzza in the face of the Royal Scots, or breast up their horses to the points of the bayonets of the English Guards. The same terrific fire was poured in among them; the same steady resistance met their successive charges; until, spent with continued efforts, and the flower of their officers, including the brave Duke of Grammont, being successively cut down, they retired in dismay from a body of infantry that seemed absolutely impregnable.—*Spectator, January* 4.

MUDIE'S BRITISH BIRDS—JESSE'S GLEANINGS—GRIFFITHS'S CUVIER.

The works of Mr. Mudie and Mr. Jesse, though essentially different, have yet many points of resemblance. They are both addressed to the people; they are both popularly written; without pretensions to science, they teach; what is more, they put us in the way of acquiring harmless pleasures as fresh and as boundless as the nature they describe. Mr. Jesse is an eloquent gossip,—pleasant, various desultory, but apt at times to fall into trifling errors about *genera* and *species*, which all persons "completly ignorant of the scientific part of natural history" must commit when speaking from mere observation. Mr. Mudie, though not writing to the scientific, is more methodical, and we should say better grounded in his own walk. In short, the two publications should be read reciprocally,—Mudie illustrating Jesse; at least this is the way we have proceeded. After mastering Mr. Mudie's Introductions, we took up Mr. Jesse, and whenever we came to the name of a bird, we turned at once to the *Feathered Tribes*, to enlarge, to verify, or to correct our impressions.

It is perhaps pretty generally known—at all events to the readers of the first series of the *Gleanings*—that Mr. Jesse is a surveyor of his Majesty's Parks. His official duties carry him much broad into some of the finest woodland scenery, and through some of the most cultivated spots with which the island abounds. As he rides along he glances at Nature: when at leisure, or weary, or he finds her features peculiarly attractive, he dismounts, and observes her more closely. The facts or impressions of the day he notes down at night The present unpretending volume is formed from the gleanings—we should rather say from the cream of his note-book, enlarged by communications from friends, and by a selection from the MSS. of White of Selburne.

STERNE said, somewhat laxly that he envied Reynolds the foretaste of heaven which he enjoyed in his painting-room. We should think Mr. Jesse's workshop preferable—his subjects more fresh, more unaffected, more various, and certainly less troublesome to please. Take a specimen of one of his *ateliers*, painted by himself.

I was seated the other day (it was about the middle of the month of May) on a fine projecting root which helps to support one of the old magnificent oaks in Richmond Park. The scenery about me was beautiful—the day was perfect, and there was that freshness and sweetness in the air which is seldom felt but in the spring. I held the bridle of my horse whilst he grazed; taking care however that he did not touch a little bunch of "freckled cowslips, which was growing under the protection of the root whereon I sat. All nature seemed in its most agreeable mood, and every thing around me appeared smiling and cheerful. Sometimes I heard the *laugh* of the green woodpecker, it can be called nothing else: then the cooing of the woodpigeon from a large thorn tree not far from me, covered with ivy; and now and then the chirping of a family of titmice, as they suspended themselves from the branches of the trees over my head in search of insects between the interstices of the bark. There was also the shrilling or *crinking*, as Mr. White calls it of the field cricket, and the piping of the wryneck; a bird it is difficult to discover, though he may be heard in every direction during the spring months. A large herd of red deer was grazing quietly near me; and at a little distance numerous cattle were cooling themselves in the shallows of the large pond, and wisking off with their tails the flies, which fell into the water and afforded food for the smaller fish—so great is the economy of Nature. The sunbeams were sometimes seen smiling on the water, and at other times disappeared for a moment, in consequence of a passing cloud. It was impossible to witness this scene, to inhale the fresh breeze, and see all nature joyous about one, without sensations of gratitude and pleasure. The "antique" root on which I sat was one of those sturdy ones which may generally be seen projecting from old trees, especially those which grow on banks. That part of it which "peeped out" above the soil was covered with moss, and it appeared to grasp and seize upon the ground as if conscious of the support and assistance it would be required to afford when storms and gales attacked the splendid tree of which it formed a part.

MUDIE'S *Feathered Tribes* have been produced under less favourable circumstances in a worldly sense. They are the result of forty years' constant observation of Nature, which the author has found "a sure anchor to the mind when the current of life run adverse or turbulent." The object of the publication is to put into the hands of the reader a practically complete account of the birds which are found in Britain, either as occasional visitants or constant residents. It describes, in popular language, their forms, their habits, and their haunts, and teaches by example the way of studying the more superficial but nevertheless the more striking and pleasing parts of Ornithology. Commencing with a list of British birds, with both the common English and the learned names and a synoptical view of their characters, habits, haunts and nesting-places, we have next an introduction to Ornithology, and a description of the various parts of a bird; an account of each species follows; and the publication is illustrated by upwards of fifty coloured plates.

MR. MUDIE'S book is vigorously written, though sometimes disfigured by attempt at finery, and excessive strainings after force and effect. These defects are chiefly found in the digressions or discussions. The accounts of the habits of the birds are for the most part excellent. The author then often forgets himself in his subject, and his better passages exhibit a closeness of observation and a stength of description, which leave a mere compiler far behind. Many specimens of this kind might be selected but our space limits us to three, and those short ones. They are descriptive of the flight and force of falcons and kites; the first the delight of falconers, the latter their contempt.

FLIGHT OF FALCONS.

Their command of the air is truly wonderful. A few strokes of their powerful wings will send them up till they are hardly visible; or bring them from the top of their flight to within a short distance of the ground. At times, they will ride motionless, as if they were anchored in the sky; and anon, with hardly any perceptible motion of the wings, they will shoot, with the rapidity of a meteor and the certainty of an arrow,—aye, more certainly and at a further range than ever shaft that human archer set on the string. The collision of their pounce is terribly effective. It is seldom the mere difference of velocity; for their habit is to rise above their quarry and press their weight into the service of their wings by an oblique descent; but still, that is no mean force which can break a wing, strike off a head, or burst a bird asunder, when it is not merely suspended in air only but in rapid motion away from the striker. If the falcon misses, we need not wonder that the quarry escapes before it can again rally; and if the falcon comes upon the bayonet charge of the quarry, as is sometimes the case when it stoops at the heron, we need not wonder that it is transfixed. The ballistic pendulum used in experimental gunnery, though suspended on hinges gives way to the cannon-shot; what then shall we say of the stroke of the falcon, which breaks bones flying away in air, and defended by feathers. The keen point of the claw—of that terrible claw on the hinder toe, which concentrates the whole momentum of the bird, and always strikes perpendicularly and penetrates— is the main instrument of the effect.

JER-FALCON.

It has not been positively ascertained that the jer-falcon breeds in any part of the British Islands; neither can the fact of its so breeding be denied, because, in all places, its nest is situated so high among the crags of the rock that it is difficult to be seen, and still more difficult to be reached. But, if it does not breed there it pays occasional visits to the Northern and Western Isles, more especially to those places of them that abound with rock-doves; and few sights can be finer than that of the jer-falcon driving through a flock of these. When the falcon comes within sight of her prey, she bounds upwards, every stroke of the wings producing a perpendicular leap, as if she were climbing those giant stairs into which Nature moulds the basaltic rocks; and when she has "got the sky" of her prey to a sufficient height for gaining the necessary impetus, her wings shiver for a moment as she works herself into perfect command and poise, and to the full extent of her energy. Then, prone she dashes, with so much velocity, that the impression of her path remains on the eye, in the same manner as that of the shooting meteor or the flashing lightning, and you fancy that there is a torrent of falcon rushing for fathoms through the air. The stroke is as unerring as the motion is fleet. If it take effect in the body, the bird is trussed and the hunt is over; but if a wing only is broken, the maimed bird is allowed to flutter to the earth, and another is marked out for the colision of death. It sometimes happens that the mountain crow comes in for the wounded game; but in order to do so, it must proceed stealthily along the ground, for wo betide it if it rises on the wing, and meets the glance of the falcon, The raven himself never scoops out another eye, if he rises to tempt that one: and it is by no means improbable that, in the early season, in those cold Northern countries, when the lambs are young and the flocks weak, and the crows and ravens prowl about blinding and torturing, the jer-falcon may be of considerable service to the shepherd.

KITES IN THE AIR.

The kite has, from the extent of its wings and tail, very great command of the atmosphere and possession of itself in that element. It does not beat along in strait lines, but wheels in curves, which it is constantly opening and closing, and always in a smooth and graceful manner, without any jerks; and if it were possible to trace a day's path of a kite, it would be a very fine specimen of looped curves. The kite can hover for a long time over the same spot, with very little exertion of the wings and though there is a fresh breeze; and there are times (probably when it has lost sight of some prize on the ground, or discovered that the prize over which it was hovering was no prize all), at which it will "give itself to the wind," and drift to leeward in a very beautiful style, and apparently with complete self possession. Kites will also sometimes turn down the wind to escape the more powerful falcons, which, though they do not attack the kite, often frighten it, and make it lose its prey; and as going down the wind is not a habit of the falcons, the kite gets away from them by the manœuvre That manœuvre, though held in great contempt by the falconar, is by no means an ungraceful or an uninteresting one: on the bird rides lightly on the wind, but retains its self command, so that it can take a new direction whenever it pleases The axis of its body is placed at an angle to the wind, which is smaller in proportion as that is stronger; and the windward wing is elevated, so that the wind takes the under side at an angle, and tends to raise the bird obliquely upward, while its weight presses downward and counteracts. When looked at, the bird always has in these cases the appearance of descending as it drifts. But that is an optical deception; but all things that are higher than the eye, appear to descend as they recede, even though they are rising; and the kite may ofted be observed to have gained height, while thus appearing to float downwards. If on those occasions an alarm is given, the bird hauls closer to the wind, and makes off.—*Spectator March*, 8.

MADAME JUNOT'S CELEBRATED WOMEN.

This is no slight task for a dutchess; but after writing her memoirs, and in them those of the Court of Napoleon, the transition to the memoirs of the celebrated women of all ages, was perhaps felt by Madame Junot to be only natural. Indeed, she skims along the surface of events in these Lives with the easy confidence of one who has no misgivings of her ability; and as rapidly and smoothly as those do who see no deeper than the outside. Not that Madame is barren of reflection: by no means: she is a most sentimental biographer; and garnishes her narrative with very pretty commonplaces, and is not sparing of epithets and exclamations.

The subjects of the Memoirs in the First Part are those of Madame Bonaparte (Mère), of whom she writes in the spirit of a lady of the bedchamber, and though she might have known somewhat, tells us nothing of her; Lady Jane Grey, of whom we cannot expect her to relate any thing new; and two ferocious and sanguinary women, Zingna, an African Queen, and Donna Catalina de Erauso, surnamed the Nun-Ensign. These two heroines are choice specimens of that age of violence and adventure the end of the sixteenth century; and these brief records of their frightful career throw a horrid light upon the state of society in Spain and Portugal during that period.

Zingha is figured, in the lithographic portrait of her by Maurin—taken, it is said, from a painting on parchment in the convent of Coimbra—as a young and sentimental coquette. Her broad flat nose and thick lips have an air of blandishment that seems more consistent with her own assertion reiterated by her biographer, that "she had a horror of feasting on human flesh and of libations of blood," of her publicly murdering her nephew, and throwing his body with her own hands into the river; and of her ordering "every individual to be executed who had the remotest claim to the throne." She looks, indeed, as we can fancy her to have regarded the man upon whom she had cast eyes of favour, when, having made him cut open the breast of his mistress and eat her heart, she by a look gave him a momentary hope that he might expect pardon himself, and the next instant ordered his head to be cut off.

"This extraordinary woman," says her fair biographer, "conceived the most noble projects for the improvement of her nation;" and "was striving arduously to introduce civilization into her dominions, when death overtook her." What a loss to her subjects! Who knows but that she might have taught them to wipe their mouths with napkins when they drank the blood of their enemies? She lived to a good old age, and died at eighty-two; not of a surfeit of blood, but of inflammation of the lungs. "She quitted this life," Madame Junot tells us, "with high feelings of repentant piety; leaving her nation half-civilized, and inconsolable for her loss." When she was dying, she was dressed in her robes of state, crowned, and seated upon a state bed in public, with a rosary in her hand, supported by a page, who remained motionless in one posture for several hours. The people, when they found she did not give them her blessing as usual, "burst forth into cries of distress, threw themselves on the ground, tore their hair, and covered their heads with dust; thus displaying their grief at the loss," says Madame Junot, "of their incomparable Queen." Had the Dutchess of Abrantes been lady of honour to this "incomparable Queen," she could not have written more loyally.

The history of the Nun-Ensign is more like a romance than a biography. At fifteen, she escapes from her convent; dresses herself in male attire, and engages herself as secretary to her uncle, who had not seen her. She then becomes a page to the Seeretary of the King; and encounters her father in the dark, who had come to beg assistance to seek for her. She takes to flight; and in the course of her subsequent career, joins the Spanish expedition against the Dutch; makes a voyage to the Indies on board a ship commanded by another uncle; leaves him suddenly, after robbing him; joins a merchant, by whom she is put at the head of a commercial establishment; quarrels with and kills nine men, one of whom turns out to be her brother; makes love to a young girl, and escapes by flight on the eve of marriage; rescues a standard from the enemy by rushing with only two companions into the thickest of the battle; is nearly frozen to death in the Andes, where she is the sole survivor out of five; has numerous hair-breadth escapes from the officers of justice; and is pardoned when the rope is round her neck. All this happens before she reaches the age of twenty-eight; when finding that the only way to escape the gallows is to reform, she resumes the dress of her sex, and enters a convent in America, where she is protected by a bishop; returns to Spain, where she is received with shouts by the populace, and receives a pension from the King; and is authorized by the Pope to wear man's clothes for the remainder of her life.

This woman, by a mistake of nature, which she so violently resented and so horribly corrected, seems to have been possessed with a perpetual restlessness, and furious impatience, not only of restraint, but of contradiction. Her face shews her to have been a vigorous and savage-looking *man*, melancholy, and full of ill humours. She too was very religious, and "was often seen at prayers and in deep meditation;" and appears to have been petted by the priests, with whom, according to the custom of the time she took refuge from the arm of the law. Her biographer says, "she was admirably chaste in her conduct; and perfectly understood the feeling of inherent modesty born in woman, and it was never violated by her." She was indeed; "a dragon of virtue"—possessed of every vice but incontinence. She kept a journal, which is in the Indian archchives at Seville, and from which this memoir is compiled. What a ghastly contribution to the natural history of the human species must it be!

The work is printed in two editions, of octavo and folio sizes. The plates are masterly specimens of French lithography; excepting the portrait of Madame Bonaparte, whose face is lengthened almost to distortion. The printing of the small series of plates is not equal to that of the large. In small highly-finished subjects, indeed, our lithographers seem to excel the French, both in the delicacy of the drawing and the clearness of the impressions.—*Spectator, Jan.* 25.

THE MORAL OF MANY FABLES.

"To all things there cometh an end," and here is the final close of Miss Martineau's Illustrations. The series will in future form nine volumes; a library of tales, combined with a manual of science, at little more than the cost of a fashionable novel, which in many cases the buyer ought to be paid for reading. Here indeed is cheap literature and useful knowledge! And here is a specimen of a healthy tone of mind, which promises more fruits.

"That I should be permitted to complete, without interruption, my original plan of monthly publication, for two years, was more than, in the uncertainty of human affairs and the inconsistency of human projects, I ventured to anticipate with any degree of assurance. This is not the place in which to express more than a mere acknowledgement of the fact. But I must be allowed to add, that so long a continuance of health and leisure is less surprising to me than the steadiness of the favour by which my exertions have been supported. Unless I could explain how far my achievements have fallen short of my aims, I could not express my sense of the patience with which the wise have borne with my failures, and the ardour with which (for the sake of the science) they have stimulated my successes: while those who have done me the honour of learning any thing from me, have given me a yet higher pleasure by their studious appreciation of my object. I know not that my friends of either class can be better thanked than by the assurance, that while in their service I have not experienced a single moment of discouragement or weariness about my task. I have been often conscious of weakness, amounting to failure; but I have never been disheartened. Long after my slight elementary work shall have been (I trust) superseded, I shall, if I live, recur with quiet delight to the time when it formed my chief occupation, and shall hope that the wide friendships which it has originated will subsist when my little volumes are forgotten."

The *Moral of Many Fables* is devoted to a recapitulation of the principles which the previous numbers were written to illustrate. The physic which was formerly disguised by the addition of bulkier and sweeter substances, changed in shape and diluted in strength, has been separated from foreign mixtures, and the result of the analysis is here presented. Dividing her subject into four heads,—Production, Distribution, Exchange, and Consumption,—the writer exhibits the principal laws by which each is governed, and exposes the errors of the popular fallacies upon various subjects; such, for instance, as large farms. The more purely scientific parts—the grammer *rules*, as it were, of Miss Martineau's Political Economy—are printed in a small type, the commentary in a bolder size: and were the world less busy, or our columns less occupied, we might extract many passages of eloquence, force, and truth. As it is, we must limit ourselves to one. It is upon a subject just now of no slight importance—the effects of a strike.

In order to bring the principle of strikes to the test, we have only to ask whether they increase capital or check population?—one or other of which they must do if they are to benefit the struggling party. It is known to every body that they do neither; but it is not so well known that they do the direct contrary,—that they not only waste capital, but increase the supply of labour, the very thing of which there is already too much. They do this by driving the capitalists to find those silent labourers who never ask subsistence or refuse their masters' bidding—the machines, which are the workmen's abhorrence. It is unreasonable as it is vain to abhor machinery; and that its use is facilitated by strikes, will be regarded hereafter as one of the few compensating circumstances which arise out of the miseries of such a struggle for power or for bread. But, however great may be the ultimate good of this issue, the issue is certainly the very reverse of that contemplated and desired by those who turn out. Yet the time is come for them to meet it; and they will do well to take heed to the state of the labour-market at this period. * * * * *

The following case illustrates the method by which human labour is driven out of demand; it is only one of many which have arisen out of the tyranny of the leaders of strikes, who, not satisfied with turning out themselves, compel their weaker but reluctant brethren to be idle also. In the case in question, the turning out of the head spinners in a cotton factory, compelling the idleness of six or seven workpeople subordinate to each spinner, has led the spinner's master to find that he can do without him, and the six or seven subordinates to rejoice in their freedom from dependence on his movements.

Six or seven different machines are employed in the production of cotton yarn from raw cotton. All but the last are called "preparation machinery," and one person waits upon each. The office of this preparation-machinery is to form the raw cotton into a thick and tender thread, called a "roving." The office of the last machine is to twist and draw out the roving into a finer and stronger thread: this operation is called "spinning," and the spun thread is "yarn." This machine is called the "hand-mule." Hand-mules are worked in pairs, each pair requiring the head-spinner above-mentioned to direct its operation, and two or more children to place the rovings in the machine, and piece the threads that break.

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The head spinner, though paid in proportion to the superiority of his work, has always been the one to turn out; and his subordinates must go with him of necessity, however averse they might be to do so. It was not to be borne that the discontents of the comparatively few should derange the whole manufacture, and deprive the many of their bread; and nothing could be more natural than for some expedient to be sought by which the masters and the subordinates might be made independent of the head spinners. Twenty years ago, attempts were made to invent some apparatus which might be attached to the mule, and discharge the spinner's task. The apparatus first used was either too complex or too uncertain in its operation to answer the purpose; and, as often as it failed, the spinners clapped their hands, believed the manufacture more in their power than ever, and advanced in their demands accordingly. They went somewhat too far in 1824, when they refused very high wages, and drove the Manchester capitalists to vigorous measures of self-defence. The requisite talent was sought and found for the object required; and, early in 1825, a patent for the "self-acting mule" was taken out, nothing being wanting to its efficacy but the simplification which time and practice were sure to bring, and which would lessen its cost so as to qualify it for common adoption. No sooner had it been set to work and begun to gain reputation, than a great part of the establishment where it was in use was destroyed by fire, and the machine was not heard of for some months. As soon as it began to be again attended to, so great a stagnation of trade took place, that the spirit of the spinner was subdued: the master was unwilling to mortify him in his distress, and all mention of the self-acting mule was dropped. This was very hard upon the patentees, who had been originally forced into the business, and had spent, not only much time and pains, but a great deal of money on the invention. They rightly supposed, however, that some head spinners would give them their turn on the first opportunity. They went on improving and improving their invention, while awaiting another strike on the revival of trade. This happened at the close of 1829; and then several leading houses provided themselves with each a pair of self acting mules, by way of trial: but the adoption of the machine went on languidly till the great strike of 1831 achieved its triumph. It is now used in upwards of fifty mills, and seems likely soon to be adopted in all others. The head spinners have not a chance against it; for it not only saves their wages, and leaves their subordinates at peace, but does their work better than they could do it themselves,—an unexpected result with which the perseverance of the inventors has been rewarded. The quantity of yarn is greater than could before be produced in the same time and with the same number of spindles; the yarn is of greater strength and more uniform quality; there is a material saving of waste in the consequent processes, from the regularity with which the yarn is wound on the spindle; and, from the same cause, a greater quantity of a better fabric than before issues from the loom of the weaver.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Adventures d'un Marin de la Garde Impérial Prisonnier de Guerre sur les Pontons Espagnols, dans l'Isle de Cabrera, et en Russie—[*Adventures of a Sailor of the Imperial Guard, Prisoner of War in the Spanish Hulks, in the Island of Cabrera, and in Russia*].—Par Henri Ducor. Paris: Dupont; London, Dulau & Co.

The dangers and sufferings of the tented field and the broad ocean have formed the theme of many a popular volume; but we still know little of the *extreme* hardship and misery which a private soldier often undergoes, because few of that class have been able even to supply materials for the narative. The present work, however, is the production of such a man. M. Henri Ducor, who is now reposing upon his laurels, in the lucrative situation of steam-boat agent, at Havre, was formerly a private soldier, or, rather sailor, who survived the melancholy campaign.

He has published his adventures, he says, with a view to make known that which usually escapes the broad and bold pencil of the military historian, namely, the habits and privations of those masses of men "who alone win battles, yet reap none of the honour."

I have witnessed (he observes) many death-throes; many dying words have been addressed to me; and I have often heard the regret of the expiring soldier at quitting life, never more to behold a mother a sister, a brother, or a betrothed; I have seen many bodies stiffen, many lives flicker and expire; and yet I marched on, or fled, or hid myself, traversing, in this way, a distance of more than four hundred leagues;—advancing, retracting my steps, losing my way, finding it again, stumbling upon the Russians, whom I was making incredible efforts to avoid, and trying to instil courage into the hearts of my poor companions whenever they yielded to despair.

It is this series of dreadful sufferings that I am about to unfold. It is a duty which I owe to the memory of those who perished; to the affection of the familes who are still shedding bitter tears at their loss; and to that feeling of confraternity natural to the heart of an old soldier. From what I have myself endured, some notion may be formed of the sufferings of a hundred and fifty thousand men, until the time when the whole fell to rise no more, some a little sooner, others a little later. My history is theirs:—the only difference is, that I have returned to tell the sad tale.

The work is divided iuto two parts; the first treats of the Peninsular War; the second, of the Russian Campaign; and there is a great deal of interesting matter to be culled from both.

M. Ducor entered the French navy, as a cabin boy, at little more than twelve years of age. Having by perseverance and activity of mind, as well as of body, acquired considerable nautical knowledge, he was appointed quartermaster before he was twenty. In 1808, he was taken prisoner at Cadiz. Here his sufferings began. He was conveyed on board a hulk, the horrors of which, making due allowance for difference of climate and superiority of food, very closely resemble those of our own prison-ships during the late war. The state of these "Coffins for the living," in which hundreds of human beings were stowed away, above below, and by the side of each other, in a space allotted for each to sleep, of not more than six feet by two, is so little known to many of our readers, that we shall translate Mr. Ducor's account of those in Spain.

The word *ponton* (hulk), he says still raises a shudder in these who had the misfortune to fall into the hands of the English or the Spaniards. The hulks in Spain very nearly resembled the prison-ships in England. They had no vestige of rigging. All that renders a man of war interesting had disappeared, and these immense hulls of ships were converted into huge coffins, in which living men were placed to die a lingering death. The hold, and the orlop deck, both below the surface of the water, were the most unhealthy parts of the vessel. The bottom of the humid hold was always covered with a thick coating of black and stinking mud; and it was impossible to breathe in the multitude of little cells into which the orlop deck was divided. A single hatchway, parallel to that of the hold, admitted the air into this part of the ship, which was always filled with the most fetid exhalations. Scarcely any light entered this dungeon, and it was difficult to distinguish objects in it, even at noon day. * *

The Spaniards did not dare to starve us to death; but they gave us the most unwholesome food, consisting of black bread, full of earthy matter, biscuits full of worms, salt meat in a state of decomposition, rancid yellow bacon, damaged salt cod, and fermented rice, peas, and beans. We had neither wine nor vinegar: no means of cooking our food; and, to increase our distress, though the heat was suffocating, we were refused water, or at least it was given to us so sparingly that it was immediately absorbed, like separate drops falling upon a redhot iron. Thus, during the hotest part of the day, we were raging like madmen. Wherever we went, thinking to find relief, we only felt our torments increase. Between decks, the atmosphere was thick and suffocating;—upon deck, the rays of an almost vertical sun scorched our skins and fired our blood. When our bodies were parched and burning, the sea beating against the sides of our floating prisons, seemed urging us to plunge in; but we were strictly prohibited; we were therefore obliged to limit our enjoyments to simple ablutions. From morning till night we stood in files to enter, in turn, the quarter galleries, in order to have four buckets of water thrown over our burning bodies.

The consequence, as might naturally be supposed, was disease and death. Contagious disorders, and especially typhus fever, broke out among the unhappy prisoners, and carried off scores every day. Added to this, the author has given some most appalling pictures of the effects of gambling, which as in the prison-ships of England, had crept in among his fellow-captives, and led to the most monstrous excesses. M. Ducor was at length conveyed, with six thousand other prisoners, to the desert island of Cabrera, one of the Balearic islands, situated about seven leagues south of Majorca, about four miles in length, and three in breadth.

Our landing (he observes) took place without tumult. To breathe the fresh air at discretion seemed our sole and absorbing idea. Our confinement had become intolerable, and each strived to escape, in the shortest possible time, from our fetid dens, and leap upon the inhospitable strand.

On the morrow, we searched every part of the island; we found rocks, sand, pebbles, black human being: and yet, strange to say, in the middle of this horrible desert which seemed alive with lizards, and might have been taken for a place of refuge for reptiles, we found a field of corn! How great was our surprise! "Cabrera, then, is not uninhabited!" we exclaimed; "there must be some one in the island." The idea of a second Robinson Crusoe struck us all, and each called and looked for the owner of the corn-field. Nobody, however, was found. At last an ass appeared in sight.

"On, there is his lama," said the sailors, "and as the beast is so near, most probably the master is not far off."

But no master was there. The poor ass was a walking skeleton. It shook its tail, brayed, approached us with an affectionate motion of its long ears, and placed its head successively upon the bosoms of several of the party. * *

Hunger was not the first misery we felt. We suffered here from thirst as dreadfully as we had done on board the hulks. There was only one spring of fresh water in the island; it gave a very scanty supply, and was sometimes dried up. Each company sent a fatigue party thither, and great surprise was felt at their not returning. The fact is, they had found the spring beset with a panting crowd, eager, to assuage their thirst, and had been obliged to fight for their turn to take water. A little more, and there would have been bloodshed.

The story of the poor ass, whom the prisoners named Robinson, may interest our readers, and it is intimately interwoven with the narrative of their sufferings:—

Robinson was our spoiled child, and became quite civilized among us. His work was hard, but he was well rewarded for his trouble. A prisoner never discovered a blade of grass without gathering it for Robinson. His long ears became again straight; and his coat, which was always well groomed, became fine and shining. He was no longer a skeleton; every one shared his scanty food with the poor beast. And how sensible was he of our caresses! The moment he was called, a wagging of his tail indicated that he understood us. When he was on duty be never deviated from his patch, except to offer, to our kisses, his long face, so full of calmness and amenity. His temper was as even as that of a philosopher. He was docile, had no caprices, never bit any one, and tricks were confined to a few playful gambols. All this amused us. "Robinson is gay," we would observe; "so much the better!—there is, at least one happy being at Cabrera!"—for to us, Robinson was some one; and we had pledged ourselves that if, on some fortunate day, we quitted the island, we would not abandon him. Every evening Robinson was more or less the subject of conversation with all. When he was expected home, every one talked of him. At length, his voice was heard: "Ah!" would some exclaim. "there is Robinson sounding the curfew!" As soon as the men had retired to their huts, Robinson would make his rounds. He visited every one, as if to wish us all good night. Next morning, at day-break, he would sound the *reveillé*, and bravely begin his work again. He often returned, worn out with fatigue; no matter—he had a duty to perform, and he did not lie down to rest until he had shown his face to every one of us. We then wished him good night, and every one was requested not to torment him. "Do you not see how tired he is?" would a thousand voices exclaim. Woe to him who dared to ill-treat poor Robinson—the real proprietor, the oldest inhabitant of the island, and the only sociable being we had found on its soil! Every man would have fought for him as for a beloved mistress; and this will not be doubted, when I state, that the question of deciding to whom he should belong after our deliverance, was never started without a serious quarrel.

Poor Robinson, after, all, came to an untimely end. The prisoners at Cabrera received their food from Majorca. Every four days a boat arrived, and twenty-four ounces of bread, together with a handfull of dried beans, were delivered to each prisoner. This scanty pittance was enough to prevent actual starvation, but not to appease hunger, and the provisions for four days were generally swallowed in one. Sometimes the boat was a day or two behind its time, without, however, bringing the arrears of rations due. Here we shall let the author tell his own tale:—

On the 25th of February, 1809, we waited for that boat in vain. Neither did it make its appearance on the following days. Our sufferings became dreadful. Those who had any strength left crept upon their hands and feet to the summit of the rocks to see whether any white sail appeared on the horrizon. Day after day passed, and no boat came. The road leading to the camp was at length strewed with our comrades, who had fallen from weakness. "Is the boat in sight?" asked every one who had still strength to speak. Many had died on the road; others were sunk in hopeless despair, when, on a sudden, the strongest were seized with a species of frenzy. Our delirium increased; we had every one of us a raging fever. Some expired in horrible convulsion; symptoms like those of hydrophobia appeared in others; they attempted to devour whatever was within their reach, and it was not without danger that we were able to approach and render them assistance.

Upwards of a hundred and fifty died of absolute starvation; and nothing was left us to eat but our poor ass. This sacrifice was agreed to, but not till after a long debate, and considerable opposition. Our chiefs then gave orders that the poor beast should be killed. This was done, and our hearts bled at the slaughter of our affectionate and grateful Robinson. How we all deplored his loss! I have him still before my eyes! He came so calmly to be killed. His carcass was divided into *four thousand five hundred pieces*, and each of us obtained for his share about three-quarters of an ounce of meat, of which we made broth.

At length, on the 1st of March, the day after Robinson's death, a small number of our companions who had climbed to the summit of the mountain, announced that the boat was in sight. At this news, the general vertigo ceased. Each gave utterance to his transports, and even those who seemed in the agonies of death, moved like corpses under the effect of a galvanic shock Every one got up, walked forward with a species of joyous shudder, laughing convulsively, and extending their arms towards the sea.

The moment the boat anchored, a loaf was handed to each sufferer. Some swallowed it immediately, and died. One day more, and the Spaniards would have found none of us alive; and this was the wish of the inhabitants of Palma, who had risen, and twice got possession of the boat just as it was about to sail. Thus the hatred of the Majoreans to the French was the cause of the delay we had experienced.

It could not be denied that the death of poor Robinson had saved the lives of perhaps the whole of us; but we sadly felt the loss of him. Our sick, whose water-carrier he had always been, were now obliged to drink muddy and brackish water.

Ducor after being foiled in several attempts, at length effected an escape. We shall return to these volumes, and our next translations will relate to the Russian campaign.

MISCELLANEA.

COMBAT DES OISEAUX.—In the dam of the water-mill belonging to Mr. Lane, in Hingham, a most singular combat took place between a crow and a duck. On a small island, situate in the mill-dam, a duck had deposited her eggs, as she thought in perfect safety, but a crow from the neighbouring trees observing the duck, regularly robbed her every day as she laid her eggs; but one unlucky day, after keeping watch some time, mistress duck caught her in the fact, seized her with her broad bill, and a long and violent fight ensued in the water for life; in the end, however after a great deal of diving, struggling, and squealing, the crow was obliged to yield her life up to the powers of the duck, and was drowned.—*Norfolk Chronicle.*

The *Moniteur Egyptien* gives an interesting account of the progress made in his studies by Ali Heybah, one of the young Egyptians sent to France seven years ago by order of the Viceroy of Egypt. This young Egyptian has lately returned to his native country. During his stay in Paris he followed the courses of medicine with great success, and obtained his diploma. The examinations which he underwent proved not only the medical knowledge he had gained, but also demonstrated the wonderful facility with which he acquired the French language. The fact of a Mussulman having been admitted by the faculty of medicine at Paris as one of their body is worthy of remark, and may be noticed as the first circumstance of the kind which has ever taken place. Similar success, adds the same paper, is likely to attend the young Egyptians who remain in Paris to prosecute their studies. Clot Bey, who conducted them thither, is fully satisfied with their progress. At one of their recent examinations, the assembly was astonished at the ease and correctness with which they gave their answers. Some of their letters, written in French, are composed in a style very difficult of attainment by foreigners. The concluding remarks of the *Moniteur* exhibit such an enlightened spirit as we should hardly have hoped to see emanate from so remote a country as Egypt a few years since. It says, "The knowledge thus acquired will gradually spread throughout the Egyptian nation the germs of civilization, and by destroying the influence of prejudice, will add to the intelligence of the people. We augur from these studious and clever youths, who will be enabled to spread the light of science to the centre of Europe, a glorious future for the Prince who will have been instrumental in initiating the eastern world in the scientific secrets of Europe, and a glorious future for Egypt, which thus enriches itself with the intellectual conquests of its children."

FREEDOM OF TURKISH WOMAN.—The author of *Sketches in Turkey* declares, not only as the result of his personal experience, but as the fruit of numerous inquires from persons well acquainted with Turkey, that the women of that country enjoy a greater share of practical liberty than those of the boasting communities either of Europe or America. He states, too as a remarkable proof of the general respect which is paid to the women of Constantinople, that they elbow their way through a crowd regardless of the consequence; a conduct which at once argues a degree of courage totally inconsistent with the notion that such persons could be merged in a state of profound slavery. In thei dress alone has the author noticed any great difference between the Turkish women and those of Europe. The out-door head dress of all classes, he describes as consisting of a white handkerchief, covering the head and part of the face; hence they are totally free from all anxiety about the choice of a spring or fall bonnet. A plain cloth cloak, or feridjee, covers the whole person, and of course leaves no scope for extravagance in silk or merino dresses, to be rejected at the end of the month as vulgar becase their dear friends have already the, same pattens. Instead of gloves and stockings they stain their fingers and toes with khennah, and of course no in considerable item of expense is avoided. They give no grand entertainments, where ostentation and display are substituted for friendly intercourse, and, as theatres, balls, and routes are alike unknown, they usually contrive to reach a healthy old age.

Mr. Pepys on Tuesday morning took the usual oaths on his appointment to office, in the Lord Chanceller's private room, Lincoln's Inn, and afterwards took his seat in the Court of Chancery as Solicitor-General. He was warmly congratulated by the gentlemen of the Bar. Amongst the King's counsel present, were two ex-Attorney-Generals, Sir Charles Wetherell and Sir William Horne, and one ex-Solicitor-General, Sir E. Sugden.—*Spectator March* 1.

Several deaths occurred on Tuesday night, last week, in consequence of the lion Wallace, and a large tigress, escaping from Wombwell's menagerie at Worksworth, on the way to Newhaven fair. The drivers were putting the vans into the yard of the White Lion Inn, when a carriage, laden with timber, came in contact with the one in which the celebrated lion, Wallace, who contended with and defeated the dogs at Warwick, and a very large tigress, were kept, and staved in the whole side of the vehicle. Pains were taken to prevent the beasts obtaining their liberty by repairing the van as well as circumstances would permit, and by closing the gates of the yard; but in the course of the night the beasts succeeded in making their escape by the back yard into the fields, where the tigress attacked a number of sheep, and killed three. The lion falling in with some cows, killed one, and severely wounded two others. The bleating of the sheep, the lowing of the cows, and the roaring of the lion, aroused the keepers and several of the inhabitants, when instant pursuit was made by the whole body in order to kill, or, if possible, to retake them. They first discovered the lion about three or four fields distant, feeding on the cow. Several shots were fired, though contrary to the orders of the keeper, by which the lion was severely wounded. The infuriated animal suddenly rushed upon a man who was at some distance from him, and killed him. He then dashed into a cow-shed, where, by the well-known voice of the keepers, and their able management, he was secured, and lodged in a place of safety without further mischief. The party then went in pursuit of the tigress, which had taken another direction, and had fallen in with some persons going to work at the brickfields. The animal attacked a woman with a child in her arms, and a boy about eleven years of age; all of whom were killed. Every exertion was made to secure the animal, but it was not before she was so dangerously wounded as not to be expected to recover, that that object could be effected. On the following day an inquest was held, when, after a patient investigation, a verdict of Accidental Death was returned; deodand 10*l.* on the beasts. Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Wombwell for the promptness he displayed on hearing the melancholy accident. He ordered the funerals of the sufferers to take place at his expense, and promised to make good all damages arising from the melancholy event.—*Northampton Herald.*

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